

LESLIE'S WEEKLY

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HORRORS OF BATTLE IN THE HEART OF MANCHURIA.

THOUSANDS OF JAPANESE TROOPS, ASSAULTING FORTIFICATIONS NEAR LIAO-YANG, LEAPED INTO THE TRENCHES AND WERE IMPALED ON SHARP STAKES SET UP BY THE RUSSIANS.

Drawn by G. W. Peters.

LESLIE'S WEEKLY

THE OLDEST ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY IN THE UNITED STATES

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Thursday, September 29, 1904

Horace Greeley and Judge Parker.

THERE ARE striking resemblances between the campaigns of 1872 and 1904. In each case the Democrats had suffered a series of defeats in a discredited cause—the Rebellion in one instance and silver in the other—and were frantically searching for a candidate who could lull the public into forgetfulness of the party's errors in the past and lead it to victory in the present. In the earlier canvass they accepted Greeley in the hope that they could win over many of his old Republican friends. In the latter they nominated a man who was assumed, on account of a former victory through a fluke, to be powerful in the decisive State of New York. In both instances the Democrats pretended to cut loose from the past and make a new departure. In both, also, an element of their party—the straight-outs who nominated O'Connor in 1872 and the populists who put up Watson in 1904—was dissatisfied with the nominee and fought him in the canvass.

Judge Parker, like Horace Greeley, bids fair to be stronger with the masses of his party immediately after his nomination than at any time afterward. In the betting at the outset both broke nearly even with the Republican candidate. Odds quickly, though, began to be offered on Grant and on Roosevelt. The odds grew larger and larger on Grant as the campaign progressed, and so it will be with Roosevelt and Parker. After North Carolina voted in August, 1872, and Vermont and Maine in September, Greeley stock dropped lower than it had been before, as Parker shares did after Vermont and Maine were polled in 1904. The collapse in the early instance was so complete before November came that every sensible person in the country except Greeley himself knew that Greeley would be defeated. All the indications point to a like debacle in the Parker instance, with this difference, that Parker himself will be able to say, "I told you so," when the news, on the night of November 8th, of Roosevelt's sweeping victory is flashed over the country.

Politics has a habit of repeating itself in striking ways in the United States.

Disappointments of Great Party Leaders.

DAVID B. HILL'S retirement on January 1st, 1905, will remove from the field of active political management the most versatile and audacious party leader which the Democracy of the nation has had since Samuel J. Tilden. His career was longer than Tilden's; for, though the Sage of Gramercy Park was a member of the Albany Regency back in the time of Van Buren, Flagg, and Marcy, and was one of the Barnburners whose revolt in 1848 gave New York and the presidency to Taylor and the Whigs, the days of his activity as a leader and the number of posts which he held were fewer than those of his great pupil and successor as a party magnate.

From the moment when Mr. Hill entered the lower branch of the New York Legislature in 1871, in the closing years of the Tweed régime, onward to this hour he has been a forceful figure in New York politics, and during the past twenty years of this time he has been a potent force on the national stage. As member of the Legislature, alderman and mayor of Elmira, Lieutenant-Governor and Governor of New York, and United States Senator, he has held more offices and has been active in politics longer than any other great party manager in the country's annals

except DeWitt Clinton and Van Buren, although now, when about to step down from active leadership, he is only sixty-one, and in the prime of his physical and mental power, as was shown by his arduous and successful work in putting Parker forward, both in the Albany convention in April of this year and at the national gathering in St. Louis in July.

Courageous and scrupulously honest as Mr. Hill is in social life, he has done some things in the political field which have been condemned by Democrats and Republicans alike. Like all strong men, he has made many enemies, and these have always been powerful enough to prevent him from getting the supreme prize of politics. It is a repetition of the case of Clay, Webster, Douglas, Blaine, and others. Nevertheless, personally he has always been popular. He has always been a favorite with newspaper reporters, whom he has invariably treated with great consideration and with the most rigid good faith. This testimony will be given cheerfully after his retirement by everybody who has had personal relations with the ex-Senator.

In the line of great party managers and directors, beginning with George Clinton and Burr, and coming down to Thurlow Weed, Simon Cameron, Quay, Gorman, Whitney, and Hanna, David B. Hill will hold a prominent place. He has many faults, but his retirement will leave a void in New York and national Democratic politics which will be very hard to fill adequately.

Incidentally, too, it may be well to warn the national and the State Republican leaders that Mr. Hill's presence in command of the New York Democratic hosts in 1904, as Wellington said of Bonaparte, is worth 50,000 men to his side. The astute and dashing ex-Governor will make a supreme effort to decorate the closing of his career with a brilliant party victory, but he will fail; and he has shrewdly announced his retirement so that it might not be charged to the failure of his last and greatest effort to carry New York.

A Good Example for Labor Unions.

IT IS CLEAR enough to all unprejudiced observers that the cause of organized labor is suffering heavily from the rash, unwise, and ill-considered action of some of its leaders. Thus the strike of the Chicago stock-yard workers and their sympathizers has ended disastrously, chiefly because of bad management and lack of judgment on the part of the Chicago labor leaders. Had they continued the peace negotiations and not ordered the second strike, after a truce had been declared, without consideration, public sentiment would have been with them in their fight for better wages and better conditions of service. As it is, their petulant and hasty conduct in ordering a second strike while arbitration proceedings were pending lost them their last chance of a favorable settlement with their employers, and also, what was equally valuable, the support of public opinion.

It is not surprising that the employers of labor in Chicago should take advantage of the situation thus created to take from the city its position as the stronghold of organized labor. The announcement is made that an employment bureau has been established in Chicago for the express purpose of maintaining the "open-shop" principle, and affording employers an opportunity to "manage their business without interference." If this blow at organized labor in Chicago is successful, as it bids fair to be, the men responsible for a continuance of the stock-yards strike have only themselves to blame for it. If labor unionists generally would adopt the policy which the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers has followed so successfully these many years, such disastrous consequences as those following the Chicago strike would have been avoided.

The high esteem in which the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers has long been held will be enhanced by the action which this order has taken on the question of the "open shop." The point came up at a recent meeting of the brotherhood in New York, at which fifteen hundred delegates were present, one object of the gathering being to discuss the troubles of the motormen on the Manhattan elevated system. The engineers thus assembled were unanimous in the stand that non-union men have as good a right to work as union men, and that they are perfectly willing to work with non-union men, their only stipulation being that non-union men shall receive the same wages as members of the union.

It is difficult to understand how any body of intelligent and self-respecting men could fail to acquiesce in a principle so obviously in the interests of justice, humanity, and equal rights. Let other organizations of union men follow the example of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers in this and other matters, and the cause of labor will take upon itself a strength and dignity which it has never yet enjoyed.

The Aristocracy of Fools.

WHAT BUT fuel for the flame of anarchy and socialistic discontent is supplied by such items of "social news" as those now going the rounds of the press, in one of which we are told how a prominent leader of New York society, a member of one of America's richest and most aristocratic families, has a Pomeranian hound who has been taught to drink whiskey and whose canine weakness in this regard is exhibited whenever his proud mistress "has friends at the house." The other item relates how a certain New York broker, temporarily sojourning at Saratoga,

stepped into a jewelry store in that town recently with some friends and bought a gold chain studded with diamonds and rubies and costing \$1,800, with which to adorn the neck of a little dog belonging to a notorious actress who numbers the broker in question among her many admirers. When a Fifth Avenue society woman has no better use for her time and money than to spend both in exhibiting a whiskey-drinking dog, and a sum of money sufficient to maintain two or three workingmen's families in comfort for a year is put into a dog's collar, is it strange that men and women who are barely able to keep the wolf from the door in spite of hard toil, speak and talk of the wrong and injustice of an industrial system under which such things are possible? Who is to blame?

The Plain Truth.

SEVERAL HUNDRED Democratic editors recently gathered in New York to receive the blessing of Judge Parker. They need it, for if ever a presidential candidate had a divided house behind him, that candidate is the gentleman who swims at Esopus. But instead of summoning the Democratic journalists from the distant sections of the South and West, most of whom are more or less in line with the party, we recommend to Judge Parker that he devote his efforts as a conciliator and harmonizer to newspapers in his immediate vicinity. If he could reconcile such restless exponents of Democracy as the New York *World* and *Times*, and Brooklyn *Eagle*, and bring them to an agreement regarding what the candidate meant by what he said, and what he should have said, whether he meant it or not, Judge Parker might bring about a semblance of harmony in his own State. Good politics, like charity, should begin at home.

IT CERTAINLY sounds strange to hear a conference of the Methodist Church in Georgia calling upon any member of that denomination who may have participated in the recent horrible lynching of negroes at Statesboro, to make public confession and withdraw from the church. Is it possible that church members make up in part the lynching mobs in the South? We had supposed that such unlawful bodies were constituted, as similar gatherings in the North are, of the riffraff of the population, the brutal, law-defying, criminal element. If it be otherwise in the South the action of the Methodist Church is to be highly commended, and cannot be too promptly followed by churches of all the other denominations. We have alluded to the fact that the best editorial expression of the South is practically unanimous in condemnation of mob violence. If the church and the press of that section will unite in attacking the mob spirit, the craze for lynching colored men will soon cease.

WHILE THE Democrats were in national assemblage a few weeks ago in St. Louis, a collection of negroes, calling themselves the Liberty party, went through the motions in the same city of putting up a national ticket, of which William T. Scott, of East St. Louis, was the nominee for President, and W. C. Payne, of Virginia, for Vice-President. Their platform made several demands, the most distinctive of which was a free ballot for all citizens, regardless of race or color. Of course, as the Republican party is making this demand, and as it is the only party which will ever have the power to enforce it, the purpose of the Libertyites, so far as they have any intelligent object at all, is to assail the Republicans. The time and place of their meeting indicate that they are a Democratic side-show. The Liberty party attracted not the slightest attention at the time, and would never have been mentioned by the press had it not been for the circumstance that their presidential candidate got locked up in an Illinois jail for a few days, was removed from the head of the ticket, and George E. Taylor, of Iowa, was put in his place. The probability is that the Liberty party's ticket will not poll enough votes to get into the "scattering" column.

IT IS rarely that the American people have either the need or the occasion to go abroad in search of hints and suggestions for educational advancement, but an exception to this rule seems to exist in the case of the school for cab-drivers which the Vienna Cab Proprietors' Association proposes to establish in that city. The curriculum of this school, so far as announced, will include instruction on the following subjects: The horse and how to treat it; harnessing and driving; topography of Vienna and description of interesting buildings; and last, and by no means least, politeness to patrons. These subjects will be taught in a three-months course of lessons. Not only will the professor of "politeness" give instruction in good behavior, but he will teach short phrases and descriptions of objects of interest in foreign languages. It is also hoped, it is said, that in this class the driver will be taught to ask for his exact legal fare and accept it with a pleasant face. Here is an idea from abroad which cannot be borrowed, assimilated, and put into practical operation too soon for the benefit of our American cities in general, and of New York in particular. A course of teaching that would cause a New York cab-driver to ask only his legal fare and "to accept it with a pleasant face" would be, indeed, a consummation most devoutly to be wished. Possibly by a prolonged course of training these drivers might be converted from the "terrors" that most of them are now into the real and valuable public servants which by their occupation they are designed to be.

PEOPLE TALKED ABOUT

NEW STATUTES which have just been issued in Russia place women doctors on practically the same footing, both with regard to education and practice, as their male rivals. Ladies may now obtain diplomas, pursuing their studies for medical degrees in the universities of the country and in the Military Medical Academy. A characteristic point in the new law is that it limits the number of women medical students of the Hebrew faith to three per cent. Race prejudice rarely shows itself more insensate.

PEOPLE HAVE often wondered why, if Admiral Alexeieff is really such a drag upon Russia's actions in the far East, he has not long since been removed from his post of viceroy in that region. The explanation is somewhat startling. It is said that Alexeieff is the son of the Emperor Alexander II., and consequently the "left-handed" uncle of the present Czar. The family resemblance is certainly very strong, and some traits of character are markedly common to him and the Grand Dukes Serge and Vladimir, his brothers.

MARSHALL FIELD, the well-known Chicago financier, merchant, and real-estate owner, has never been charged, to our knowledge, with being a "tax-dodger," and therefore his assessment for the present year on real-estate and personal property, fixed by the Chicago Board of Review at \$40,000,000, probably furnishes an accurate and honest measurement of Mr. Field's wealth. It also gives Mr. Field the distinction of being, if not the richest man in the United States,



MARSHALL FIELD,
Said to be the most heavily assessed man and tax-payer in the United States.

the heaviest tax-payer. Ten millions of the amount named is on personal property and the remainder on real estate. All this vast fortune Mr. Field has acquired since he left Pittsfield, Mass., his native State, in 1856, where he had been a clerk in a dry-goods store for several years. He was just twenty-one years old when he arrived in Chicago, where he seems to have grown with the city's growth so that by 1881 he had become the head of the house of Marshall Field & Co., which is said to have the largest wholesale and dry-goods business of any firm in the world. Mr. Field is a man of generous instincts, and his benefactions to local charities and educational institutions have been large and many, among the latter being a gift of \$20,000,000 to the University of Chicago. His real-estate holdings in Chicago itself, as the figures show, are enormous and include many whole blocks in the business and residence portions of the city.

THE TRANSFER of Brigadier-General F. D. Grant from the Department of the Lakes, with headquarters at Chicago, to the Department of the East, with headquarters on Governor's Island, New York harbor, may be regarded as a flattering promotion, since his new post is considered, in most ways, the most desirable department assignment of any in the country. It was recently announced that General Frederick Funston was to have the place at Governor's Island, but this order has been changed, and he will now take the place left vacant by General Grant at Chicago. The latter has steadily advanced in public esteem since his term of service as a police commissioner in New York, the military



GENERAL FREDERICK D. GRANT,
Just transferred to the Department of the East.

profession being obviously more in the line of his gifts. He made a highly creditable record as commander of the American forces in Porto Rico after the Cuban war, and later as commander of the district of Cavité and northern Luzon in the Philippines. He was appointed a brigadier-general in the regular army in 1901. General Grant will assume his duties at Governor's Island on October 1st.

THERE ARE fifteen thrones in Europe, and eight now promise to pass from father to son. The latter are those of Great Britain, Germany, Denmark, Portugal, Norway and Sweden, Bulgaria, Russia, and Italy. The Sultan may be succeeded by a brother and the King of Spain by a sister. The Emperor of Austria, the King of the Belgians, and the King of Roumania look to nephews, while the ruler of Holland has no visible successor at present.

LORD AVEBURY, better known to American readers as Sir John Lubbock, was the first person to have his photograph taken in England. M. Daguerre, the co-inventor with M. Niepce of the art of photography, went to London to patent the invention which bears his name, and paid an early visit to the present Lord Avebury's father. The enthusiastic Frenchman was soon explaining the details of his new discovery. Young John Lubbock, as he then was, was playing in the garden, and M. Daguerre, pointing to him, asked to be allowed to give a practical demonstration of the art. The request was, of course, granted, and a successful result followed. Since that day Lord Avebury has witnessed, doubtless with lively scientific interest, a development of the art of photography and an expansion of its use probably surpassing the wildest dreams of its inventor.

THE SENSATION of Christendom is the unprecedented event in the history of the Free Church movement in Scotland, whereby less than three dozen ministers and churches, a pitiful and obstructive minority, almost wholly rural, have ousted from their ecclesiastical edifices, their parsonages, and their church work, home and foreign, all the rest of the Free (Presbyterian) Churches. The result is due to the inherited relations between the Church of



LORD OVERTON,
One of the trustees from whose control a petty minority wrested the vast property of the Free Church, in Scotland.

Scotland and the state, the very cause of the origin of the Free Churches. The object of the origin of the movement was to escape from the control of patrons and politicians, yet the House of Lords has rendered the fateful and baneful decision. The most prominent American ever connected with the origin of the Free Church movement was the late president of Princeton, the Rev. James McCosh, D.D., LL.D. He said: "The disruption was a great event in the history of Scotland. I certainly regard it as the greatest event in my life. I passed through the crisis with very solemn feelings and with very deep convictions." The legal case was against Lord Overton and other trustees of the funds of the Free Church. The verdict is appalling and final, unless remedied by new but improbable legislation. Lord Overton is well known to many American religionists, especially those of the evangelistic type. He was a friend and helper of the late Dwight L. Moody. He owns large chemical works and is a millionaire. He contemplated attending the Ecumenical Missionary Conference in New York, in 1900, but was prevented from coming. The non-conformists of Great Britain are having a hard time, under the recent educational act and this decision, both of them due to Parliament. America never did a wiser thing than in separating church and state.

ONE OF THE pleasing features of the great parade at the recent national encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic in Boston was the appearance at the head of a Cleveland post of thirteen-year-old Josie Camp, "the mascot of the Ohio division." Little Miss Camp resides with her parents at Fostoria, in the Buckeye State, and she has already attended no



MISS JOSIE CAMP,
The little Grand Army mascot.—Bald.

less than six national encampments. She has now become a well-known figure and an object of general interest at these big gatherings of the veterans. To thousands of the grizzled ex-soldiers her face is familiar, and she is regarded by them with fatherly affection. As she marches along with her Grand Army comrades she is always the recipient of hearty applause from the spectators. Miss Josie has made a sort of a hobby of gathering badges of the various posts and departments represented at the national assemblings, and thus far she has accumulated 600 of these emblems, so suggestive of patriotism and valor. Out of the State department badges she has fashioned a unique and handsome quilt (shown in our photograph), which she naturally prizes highly. Miss Josie has another distinction to her credit. She is the only child who is on record as having appeared three times on the same platform with the late lamented President McKinley. Surely, if the influence of this bright and comely young girl's environments counts, she is destined to be a woman noted for her patriotic spirit and intense devotion to her country.

A DISTINGUISHED honor was recently conferred on one of the leading journalists of New York State. Colonel Arthur MacArthur, of Troy, N. Y., was made grand senior warden of the grand encampment of the Knights Templars of the United States at the triennial session of the grand encampment at San Francisco. This is one of the highest offices in Templary. It is the custom of the grand encampment to advance its officers in rank, and the likelihood is that Colonel MacArthur will ultimately become right eminent grand commander, which is the highest position among the Knights Templars. Colonel MacArthur has been for many years devoted to all branches of Masonry. He has served as eminent grand commander of the New York State Commandery. He is one of the most active of the Empire State's seven million citizens. Proprietor and editor of the *Troy Northern Budget*, a paper which has been in existence for more than a century, and which is one of the most prosperous and influential publications in northern New York, he is also identified with many other business enterprises. Colonel MacArthur has been connected with the national guard for many years. He served on the staff of Governor Black during the Spanish war, and was detailed to Florida to supervise the payment of the New York State troops concentrated there, which duty he performed most acceptably.

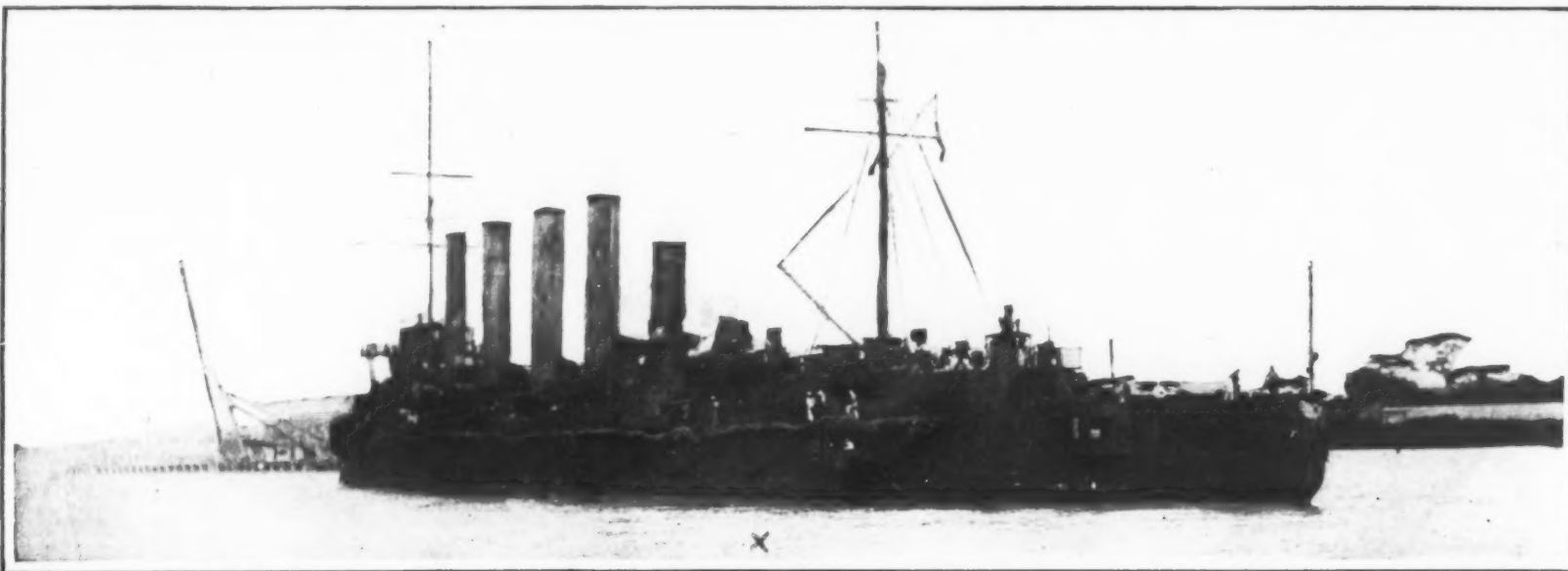


COLONEL ARTHUR MACARTHUR,
A prominent journalist, highly honored at the recent grand encampment of Knights Templars.

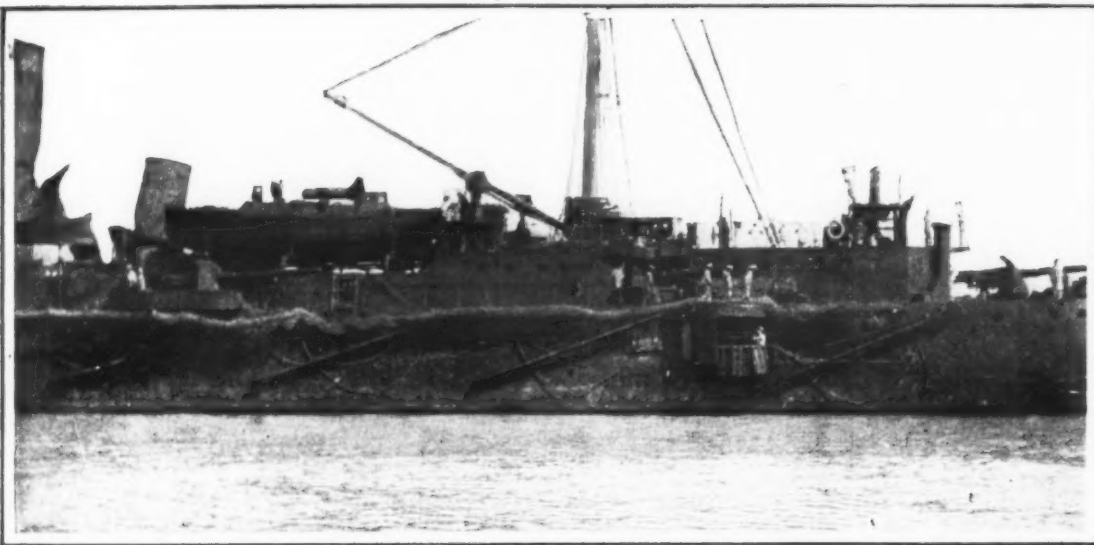
FRIENDS OF THE INDIAN are deeply regretting the removal from the superintendency of the government Indian school at Carlisle, Penn., of Colonel R. H. Pratt, who originated the institution, built it up into a remarkable success, and was its sole director and guiding spirit for twenty-five years. The alleged offense for which Colonel Pratt's removal was demanded was a passage in an address which he delivered before a meeting of Baptist ministers in New York, criticizing the Indian Bureau as an obstacle to the progress of the Indians toward civilization, and as a "barnacle which ought to be knocked off sometime." Whether this view was entirely sound or not, or whether the utterance of it savored somewhat of insubordination, the friends of Colonel Pratt who know his work at Carlisle take the position that his summary dismissal without trial or investigation was an act of injustice. Colonel Pratt was opposed to Indian Bureau methods on the ground that they tend to perpetuate barbaric customs, ideas, and conditions among the Indians, and to retard their development into independent and self-sustaining American citizens. To those who differ with Colonel Pratt in his theories the best and most effective answer is Carlisle itself, and the thousands of Indian youth and maidens who have passed under its tutelage, and who are to be found to-day scattered all through the far West, thrifty, intelligent, self-respecting, and industrious men and women, honored leaders of their people, a credit to the country and to the "Carlisle idea." The new superintendent at Carlisle is Captain William A. Mercer, Seventh United States Cavalry.



COLONEL R. H. PRATT,
The famous Indian educator, who has been superseded at Carlisle.



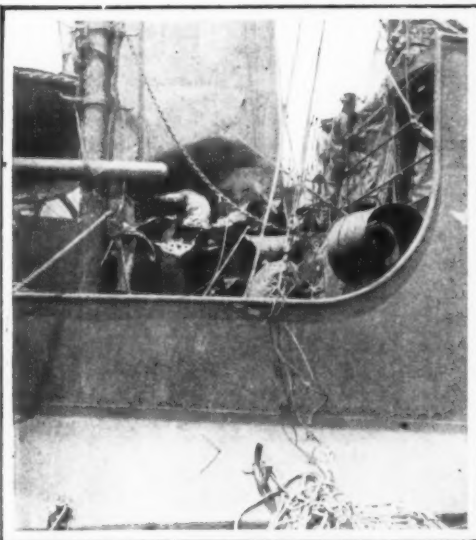
RUSSIAN CRUISER "ASKOLD" IN THE WHANGPO RIVER AT SHANGHAI, CHINA, WHERE SHE TOOK REFUGE AFTER THE FIERCE BATTLE OF AUGUST 10TH WITH THE JAPANESE FLEET OFF PORT ARTHUR. (X) WOUND MADE BY SIX-INCH ARMOR-PIERCING SHELL NEAR THE WATER-LINE.



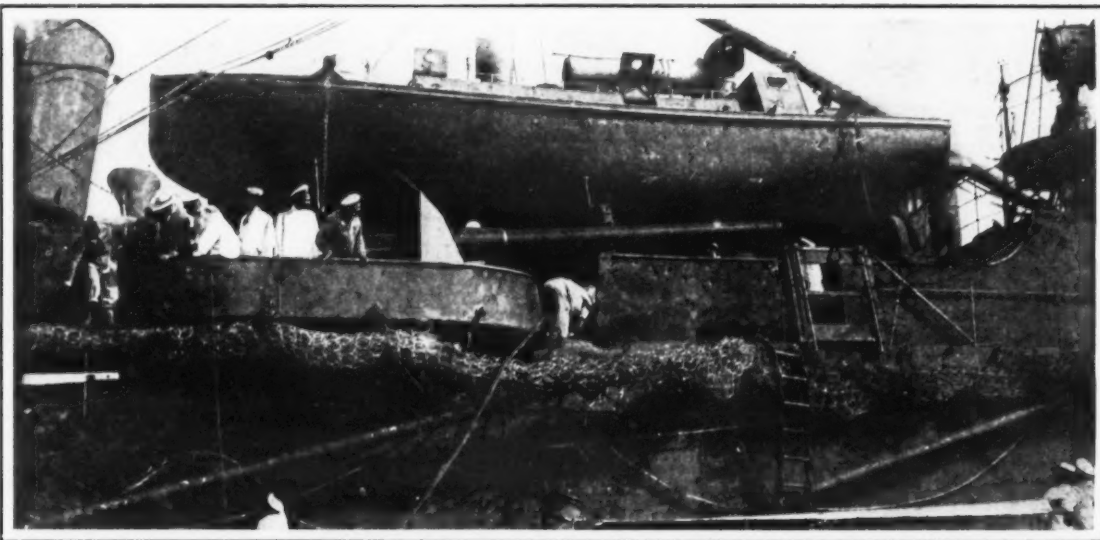
NEARER VIEW OF THE CRUISER "ASKOLD," BEFORE SHE WAS DOCKED, SHOWING HER BADLY-BATTERED CONDITION.



SHOT-SHATTERED BATTLE-SHIP "CZAREVITCH," ANCHORED AT TSING-CHAU (UNDER GERMAN CONTROL).



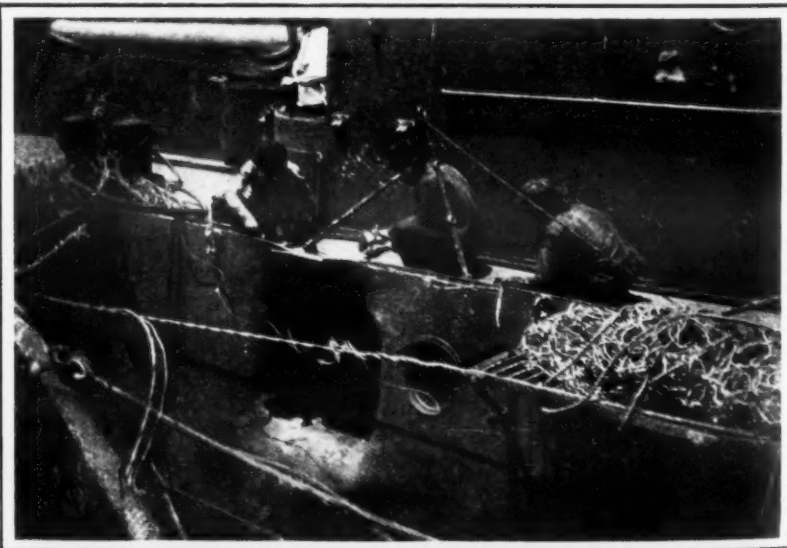
GREAT HOLE IN THE "ASKOLD'S" FORWARD STACK MADE BY A TWELVE-INCH SHELL, WHICH ALSO INJURED THE BOILERS.



SIDE OF THE "ASKOLD" AND A TORPEDO LAUNCH SERIOUSLY DAMAGED BY THE EXPLOSION OF A SIX-INCH SHELL FROM A JAPANESE GUN.



DISASTROUS EFFECT OF AN EXPLODING SHELL ON ONE OF THE "ASKOLD'S" GREAT SMOKESTACKS, IN WHICH AMERICAN SAILORS ARE SEEN STANDING.



YAWNING APERTURE IN THE STARBOARD SIDE, WHERE A TWELVE-INCH SHELL PASSED THROUGH THE "ASKOLD," CLEARING THE SUPERSTRUCTURE DECK AND CARRYING AWAY THE TORPEDO-NET—GLASS PORT NEAR THE HOLE WAS NOT EVEN CRACKED.

CHINA GIVES REFUGE TO DISABLED RUSSIAN WAR-SHIPS.

FIRST PHOTOGRAPHS OF THE SHELL-RIDDLED CRUISER "ASKOLD" AND BATTLE-SHIP "CZAREVITCH," NEARLY SUNK BY THE JAPANESE FLEET WHILE ESCAPING FROM PORT ARTHUR.—THEY FLED TO FRIENDLY HARBORS, WHERE THEY HAVE BEEN DISMANTLED.—*Photographed especially for Leslie's Weekly by Robert D. Jones, United States Navy.*



LIEUT.-GOV. FRANK W. HIGGINS
REPUBLICAN NOMINEE FOR
GOVERNOR OF NEW YORK.



THREE OF NEW YORK'S EMINENT REPUBLICANS.
Left to right: Congressman Soren E. Payne, State Senator John Raines, United States Senator Chauncey M. Depew



GOVERNOR BENJAMIN B. ODELL, JR.,
LEADER OF THE REPUBLICAN PARTY
IN THE EMPIRE STATE.



HON. FRANCIS HENDRICKS, STATE
SUPERINTENDENT OF
INSURANCE.



HON. JOHN F. O'BRIEN, SEC-
RETARY OF STATE AT
ALBANY.



THE BIG FOUR—SENATOR FAIRBANKS, GOVERNOR ODELL, SEN-
ATOR PLATT, AND SENATOR DEPEW—STANDING IN FRONT
OF THE WESTCHESTER COUNTY DELEGATION'S COTTAGE.



EX-LIEUT.-GOV. T. L. WOOD-
RUFF, WHO SOUGHT THE GU-
BERNATORIAL NOMINATION.



HON. NEVADA N. STRANAHAN, COL-
LECTOR OF CUSTOMS AT THE
PORT OF NEW YORK.



GENERAL VIEW, FROM THE STAGE, OF THE GREAT CONVENTION IN SESSION.

GREATEST STATE CONVENTION OF THE PRESIDENTIAL YEAR.
NOTABLE GATHERING OF NEW YORK REPUBLICANS AT SARATOGA, WHICH NOMINATED A STRONG TICKET, AND
WHICH WAS ATTENDED BY MEN OF NATIONAL FAME.

Photographed by R. L. Dunn.



An American Woman Tells of Japan's Curious Patch-work Farms

By Eleanor Franklin, our special correspondent in Japan



KIOTO, JAPAN, (August 7th, 1904.)

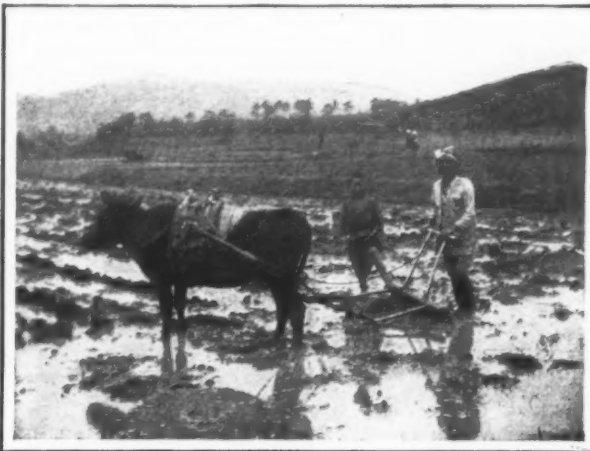
JUST NOW, when the sun is shining upon a world lately fresh-washed by a month of summer rain, Japan is like a great piece of "crazy patch-work" in brilliant greens and browns and yellows. The rice has all been transplanted and is growing nicely in the evil-smelling black mud-swamps which Europeans call "paddy fields"; the neat little "garden-truck" patches are yielding the necessary small vegetables for the city markets, and an occasional field of yellow grain shines brightly upon the sloping scene, while the tea fields, so sombre green, look like shadows cast by passing low-hung clouds on a fitful summer day. The word "field" is hardly applicable to the little patches one sees over here, however, because in pronouncing it one thinks of the vast grain fields of America, spreading acres in single farms, into some of which whole provinces of Japan could be placed, still leaving room for grain fields—unthinkable spaces, which would strike the Japanese farmer dumb with astonishment and make him wonder what manner of men the farmers could be who were able to cultivate such mighty tracts. For a farm in Japan is dignified with that name simply because there is no other which one may apply to the remarkable little garden spots which yield, under the compelling hand of patient peasants, sufficient food for more than 45,000,000 people, besides supplying an export of tea and rice which amounts to something between 15,000,000 yen and 20,000,000 yen per annum. There really are no farms in Japan, considered from an American standpoint, because ten or twelve acres over here is a "tract" of land, an estate indeed, and the average farm is only one or two acres. This is why the farming districts present so interesting an appearance.

Why, the whole country looks like a piece of crazy patch-work, in shapes as fantastic as ever our grandmothers cut from odd scraps of silk and velvet, to piece laboriously together with a "cat-stitch" done in multi-colored flosses. And this is why, perhaps, that in the wheat-thrashing and rice-planting season the country looks so lively, crowded as it is with laborers, a whole family on each little patch of ground, bobbing about under their huge mushroom-shaped sun hats. And they are happy, these odd little folks, although the best of them make hardly more than fifty or seventy-five dollars a year, upon which families must be reared and educated. Riding in a jinrikisha along the narrow roads between the rice fields, one passes group after group, knee deep in the unspeakably filthy mud, laughing and singing—or making strange unmusical sounds which they call singing—and playing about their work like a lot of happy children. The process of rice-raising is not the simplest thing in the world, and, considering the fact that there are practically no farm animals in Japan, and only the most primitive of agricultural implements, with which half the farm land has been literally made in terrace beds upon the mountain slopes, the success attained by the people is remarkable.

In the early spring the seed rice is sown thickly in small beds of richly fertilized water and left to grow two or three inches high before it is transplanted. In the meantime the rice fields have been drained and planted in grain, which ripens in May and early June and may be harvested and thrashed before the fields are needed for the rice, at which time the water, running in every direction in small streams and irrigating canals between all the farms, is turned on to them, and they are flooded and covered with fertilizer of the most offensive description, which turns them into knee-deep mud-swamps. Into this indescribable muck the farmers wade, with hoes and spades, and sometimes with an ox, always a great lumbering black one, hitched to a peculiar long, awkward plow, and the soil is turned over—stirred up better expresses it—and made into beds which will hold the young rice plants all ready in the brilliant green spots which dot the landscape, to be assorted and set out in even rows several inches apart. By most of the farmers all the work must be done by hand, even the harvesting and thrashing of the grain, of which they seem to make a merry task; and to see a crowd of Japanese boys and girls, men and women, in a field beside rows of nicely-made wheat shocks, wielding old-fashioned flails which creak as they fling them over their heads, chanting betimes weird music in a haunting minor strain, while the sun casts long hill-shadows across the valley dotted with curious little low-thatched bamboo huts, is to feel sure that one is dreaming of a scene familiar in some former existence, on another planet



THE JAPANESE METHOD OF THRASHING WHEAT AND OTHER GRAIN. Franklin.



FARMERS PLOWING THE "PADDY FIELDS" AND PREPARING THEM FOR RICE TRANSPLANTING.—Brasch.

perhaps, where the people are not like us at all, but are wee brown folks who know little about raiment, and who stare and laugh at one in the best-natured way in the world, as if one were as curious and strange as themselves. And they always have their little teapots; yes, indeed, wherever the Japanese is, there is also a bit of a teapot and some hot water steaming on an earthen fire-box, and whether he be working or playing, he sips the sugarless, weak, green beverage about every other minute.

The scarecrow is one of the commonest things in the Japanese landscape, and I notice he is usually dressed in European clothes, which makes a foreigner smile if he stops to think how much more suitable the costume is for this purpose than would be the long, graceful garments of the native dress; but numerous as he is, the scarecrow is greatly outnumbered by improvised Shinto *torii* and by *mayoki*, which are charms devoutly believed in by the simple-hearted natives. These are made of bits of stick of any sort, which are whittled down at one end into a kind of little cap of curled shavings, and a few mysterious words murmured over this make it efficacious to keep away any evil which might befall or any unwelcome object which might come to hurt or to destroy.

My first experience with a *mayoki* was rather funny. I was living at a Japanese hotel up on the Higashiyama side of Kyoto, and my room was at the end of a long balcony, from which I had a wonderful view of the Kamogawa valley from one side and the mountain flat behind me on the other. Now, on the mountains there are centipedes—oh, such huge centipedes!—which the natives class with insects, but which I came to regard as the original Japanese dragon, and I was warned in advance that one or two, or a dozen, of these creatures might crawl down in my immediate vicinity. But the view was worth the risk, so I thought I would try it. I had been there for some days and hadn't seen so much as a little thousand-legged worm, or *geji-geji*, as the Japanese derisively call them, because they are too numerous to be noticed, and I began to feel quite secure and happy, until one night the worst befall, when a great centipede crawled in from somewhere and got on my desk chair, then on me, and up my arm, where it stung me horribly when I tried to brush it off. Of course I made a great to-do about it and woke up the whole hotel, as what woman wouldn't with a four-inch monster like that crawling about on her! Well, everybody was kind and tried to soothe my contentment back by telling me how awful it would have been had it gotten on my face and left a scar which never would have come off, and by relating cheerful anecdotes about cobras and scorpions, and things with which they assured me I should probably have similar experiences when I got down into India. They did their best to cheer me up, those globe-trot-

ters, but it took my little Japanese house-boy to do the right thing in the right place, and completely restore my serenity. The next morning, when he was arranging my room, I noticed him fussing around with a queer little stick which looked as if it might be intended for brushing centipedes off the ceiling. He set it up carefully, not to say reverentially, in a corner and backed away from it most respectfully.

"What's that, Gen?" I asked;

"something to brush down the *migade*?"

"*Migade*" was the only word of my question he understood, but I made motions for the rest of it, and he looked positively hurt when he said:

"Oh, no; it *mayoki*."

"What?"

He didn't stop to attempt a reply in English, but went scuttling off to fetch his little Japanese-English dictionary, in which he solemnly showed me the word, shaking his funny little head the while very soberly, as much as to say, "I assure you it is all right now; you are perfectly safe; you needn't be afraid of centipedes any more, because they wouldn't dare to come where a *mayoki* is."

And upon the *mayoki* many a simple-hearted farmer depends for the protection of his rice fields and his tea; but more of them, I think, look directly to the gods, building the rude *torii* and little shrines in corners of their fields, before which they humbly salaam in testimony of their faith.

I must not forget to record an observation here that much of Japan lives "under the bamboo-tree." In fact, the bamboo-tree supplies the means of existence to many a peasant family, and has placed many a clever artisan in a position of positive affluence. It has often been said that it would be much easier to name the articles of common utility in Japan which are not made of bamboo than to enumerate those which are, and I appreciate the truth of the statement when I begin to think from bamboo roofs to bamboo floors, and to try to make a list of all the articles, useful and ornamental, to be found between these two. And I think there is nothing prettier in the world than a full-grown bamboo forest, swaying in feathery fronded softness in a summer breeze. The graceful bending back and forth of the giant light-green plumes is a perfect lullaby of motion, and when they wave above ancient moss-grown temple roofs they seem to me to express all the whispered poetry of the aged East.

And yet it takes only about three months for a bamboo-tree to attain full growth, and they are planted and "harvested" much as are other products of the soil, and serve various purposes in different stages of development. I didn't know before I came to Japan—or if I ever did know I had forgotten—that young bamboo sprouts are deliciously good to eat and are prepared by the Japanese in almost as many ways as we prepare potatoes for the table. They are to be found in all the vegetable markets along with many other edibles strange to the Westerner, chief among which is the *daikon*, a huge white radish, which is the commonest article in Japan, if one may judge from the appearance of the markets, where they certainly reign supreme in great white heaps which look like indigestion nightmares of radishes.

A heavy rain is filling the air with earth odors, and yonder in the distance across the valley I see naked farmers knee-deep in the paddy fields pulling the weeds from among the young rice plants. In the Buddhist temple, hidden among the trees on the hillside below me, the shaven priest is beating upon his little wooden drum to keep his gods awake, and I know the burden of his monotonous chant is "Deliver us from existence, O, Shaka Muni!"

A New Species of Horse.

PROFESSOR EWART recently described a new species of horse from the Western Islands. It had been the theory that all living horses belong to one species, and that all European horses were descendants of domestic varieties from the Orient. Etchings on the walls of caves indicate that the horse was domesticated in Europe before the arrival of neolithic man. Donkeys and zebras differ from horses in having no callosities. A new variety of small horse in central Asia was discovered by Colonel Przevalsky. Professor Ewart's variety was a pony with no callosities on the hind legs and resembling the wild horse of central Asia in having only short hairs on the upper part of the tail.

The Joy of Living

O! I am happy in the morning when the sun begins to peep,
And the golden colors shoot up in the sky;
And the little birds are singing that they're thankful for their sleep,
And are telling how they'll breakfast by and by.

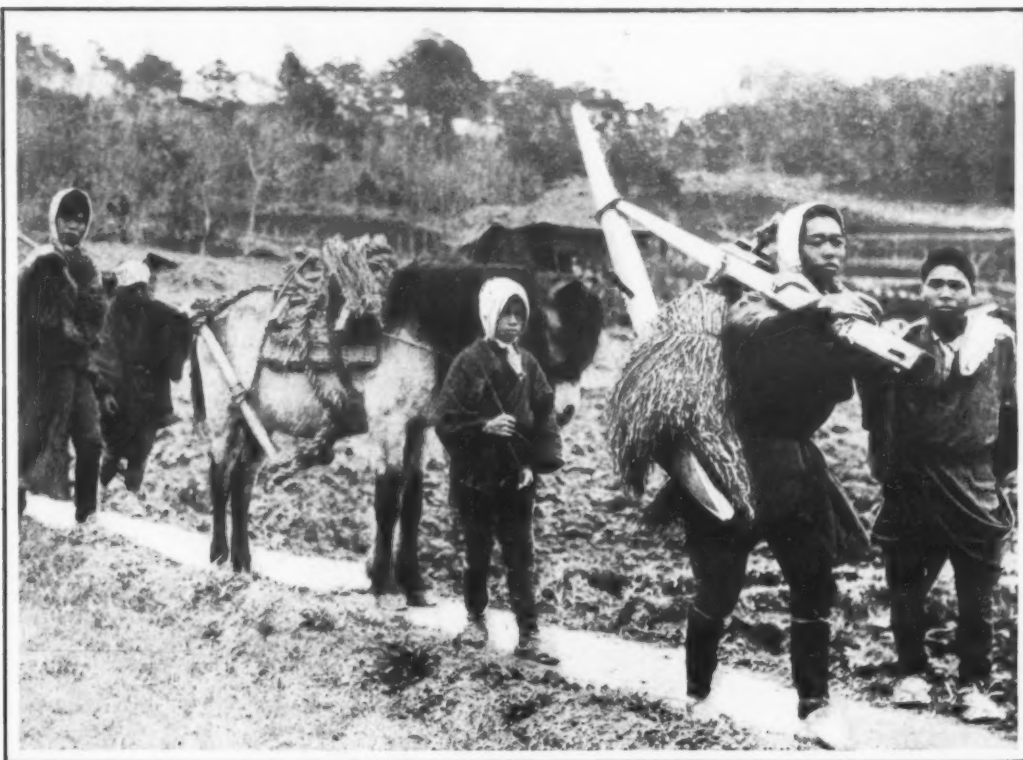
O! I am happy at the noon-time when the sun is getting hot,
And the poplar leaves are rustling in the heat;
The old dog is getting lazy and the dinner's in the pot,
And the longing, and the stretching's awful sweet.

O! I am happy in the evening when the sun hangs red and low,
And the promise for the morning's bright and clear;
And the supper bell is ringing in a way that's mighty slow,
And I'm awful glad that bed-time's drawing near.

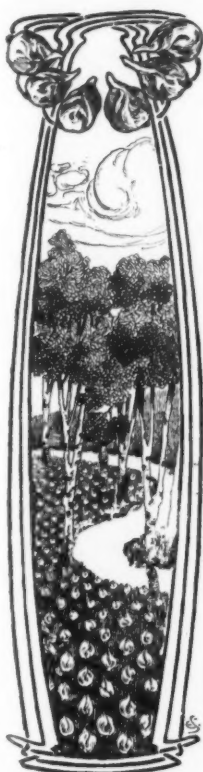
FRANCES VAN ETTE.



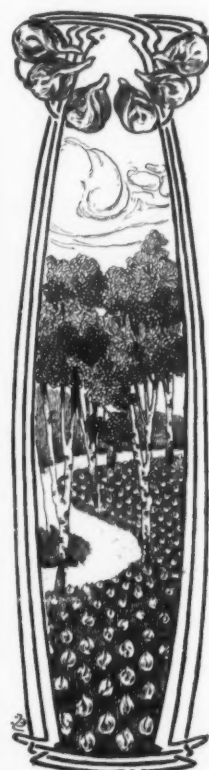
TYPICAL FARM-YARD IN JAPAN.



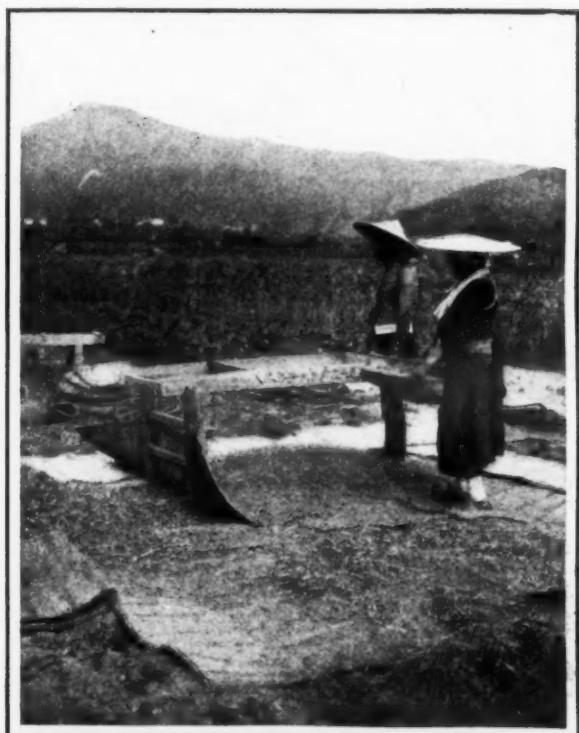
FARMERS RETURNING HOME FROM THE FIELDS.



MEMBERS OF ONE FAMILY WORKING IN A LITTLE RICE-PATCH.



FAMILY OF FARMER AT HOME AFTER A DAY'S WORK IN THE FIELDS, WITH BUNCHES OF SAIKON (A HUGE WHITE RADISH) LYING BEFORE THEM.



MAN AND WIFE SIFTING WHEAT IN THE SLOW AND PRIMITIVE JAPANESE WAY.

PECULIAR LIFE AND WORK OF THE FARMER IN JAPAN.

WHOLE FAMILIES TOIL HARD WITH PRIMITIVE APPLIANCES IN THE FIELDS OF THEIR PETTY FARMS.

Photographs by Eleanor Franklin and F. S. Brasch. See opposite page.



The Coming World's Peace Congress



WHILE WAR and rumors of war, sad to say, occupy an unusual share of the world's attention at the present time, it is a source of deep gratification to know that in these same days the cause of the world's peace is making greater and more substantial progress than at any other period in the world's history. This progress has been marked during the year past by the conclusion of eight or more arbitration treaties between the leading nations of Europe, France and Great Britain being parties to most of them. All of these treaties contain a stipulation that the signatory Powers shall refer their disputes in the future to the great peace tribunal at The Hague. The year is also to be made memorable by the holding of two international peace conferences in the United States, the first being the Interparliamentary Peace Union, which convened at St. Louis the second week in September, and the other and greater, the World's Peace Congress, which opens at Boston on Monday, October 3d.

The opening session, which will be held in Tremont Temple, will be preceded on Sunday night by a great choral peace festival in Boston's beautiful Symphony Hall. The Handel and Haydn Oratorio Society, accompanied by a full orchestra, will render appropriate selections, and the great audience will join in a few impressive hymns. Many religious services will



HON. ANDREW CARNEGIE.—Crooke.



JUDGE GEORGE GRAY.—Gutekunst.



HON. OSCAR S. STRAUS.—Dupont.

One meeting will be held for business men, one for women, to be addressed by notable women, including the Baroness von Suttner, and speakers from China and India. The ghastly cruelties of the Congo State, which have recently shocked the civilized world, will be discussed together with the general treatment of weaker peoples—one of the burning questions of the near future. No people to-day are doing more than the French to

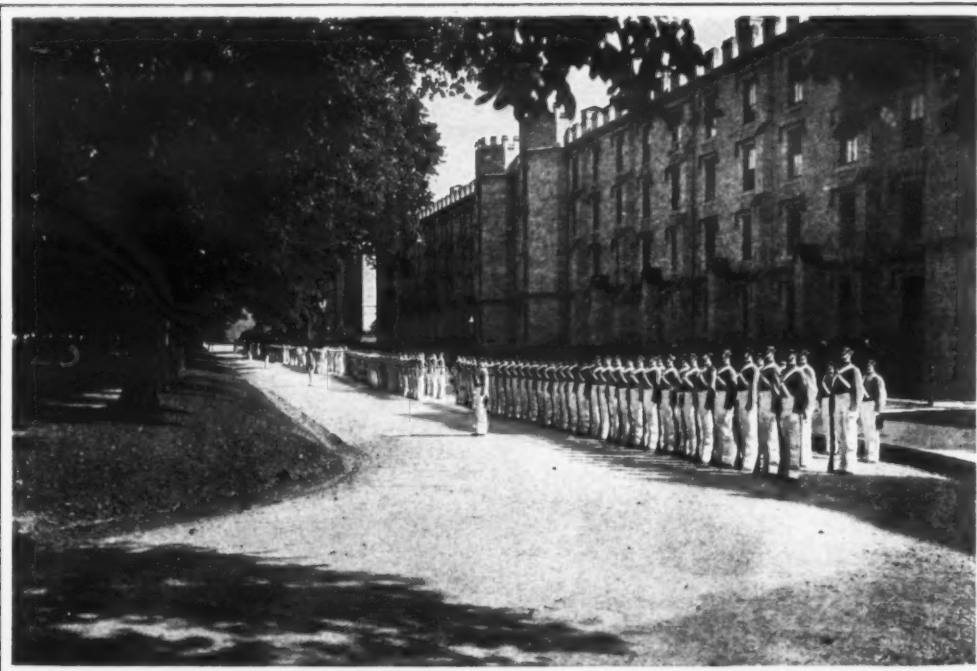
be held during the day, conducted by ministerial delegates to the congress. Among the latter will be the bishop of Hereford, England, whose courageous opposition to the Boer war made him a marked personality in recent years. The morning meetings of the delegates, at which translation into foreign tongues will consume much time, will be chiefly attended by delegates of peace societies, though they will be open to the public. The afternoons will be devoted to excursions and social entertainments, and the evenings to mass-meetings at Tremont Temple, Faneuil Hall, and elsewhere, several being held simultaneously. One of these will be for workingmen, who, throughout the world, are coming into closer fraternal relations than any other class of people. The German workman knows that the French workman's cause is his, and that, whoever else prospers, the workman is the first to lose and the last to gain by either war itself or its supposed remedy—huge armaments.

promote a rational settlement of international affairs. Their Chamber of Deputies and Cabinet are incomparably more outspoken and earnest than our Congress in this regard. Europe, altogether, is beginning to leave us behind in a way that does little credit to this country, which established the first peace society in the world, and has until recently led the world in progress.

Among the prominent men of our own country who will take part in the proceedings of the Boston peace congress are Edward Everett Hale, Robert Treat Paine, Edwin D. Mead, Benjamin F. Trueblood, Hon. John W. Foster, Andrew Carnegie, Hon. Oscar Straus, Judge George Gray, Cardinal Gibbons, Walter S. Logan, and George Foster Peabody. By virtue of his position as president of the American Peace Society, Mr. Robert Treat Paine, the well-known Boston financier and philanthropist, is expected to be chosen as the presiding officer of the congress.



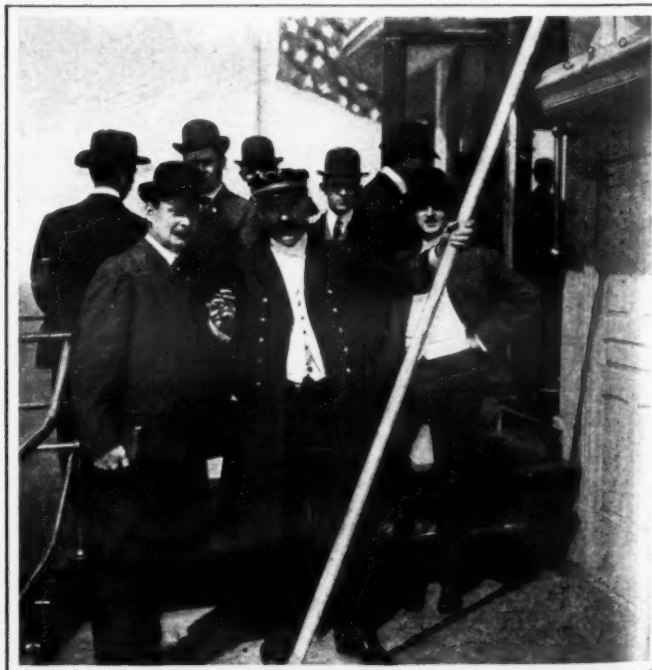
BANKERS AND THEIR FAMILIES SAILING UP THE HUDSON TO WEST POINT ON THE PALATIAL STEAMER, "C. W. MORSE."



CALLING THE ROLL OF THE FINELY-DRILLED CADETS DURING THE VISIT OF THE BANKERS TO THE MILITARY ACADEMY.



FINANCIERS, THEIR WIVES AND CHILDREN, OBSERVING WITH INTEREST THE INSPECTION OF THE CADETS.



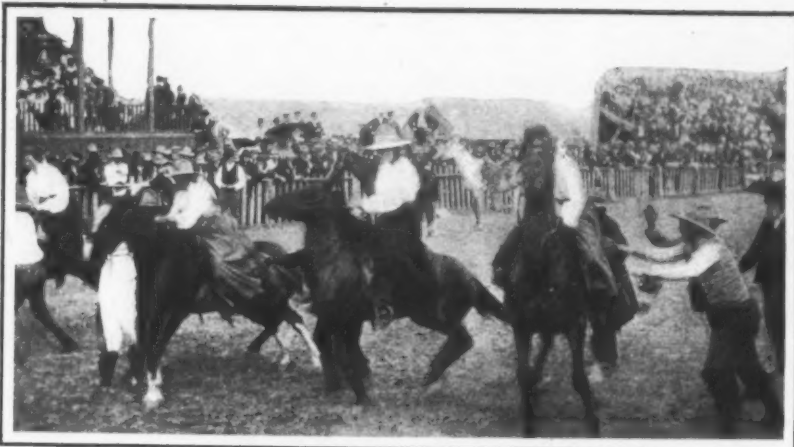
CAPTAIN OF THE "C. W. MORSE" ENTERTAINING BANKERS WHO CLIMBED UP TO THE PILOT-HOUSE.

AMERICAN BANKERS' ASSOCIATION PAYS A VISIT TO WEST POINT.

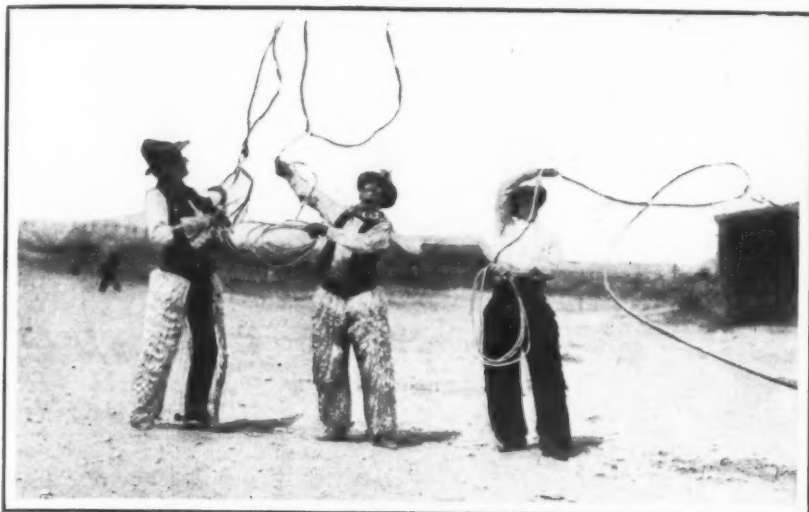
DELEGATES TO THE GREAT NATIONAL CONVENTION OF FINANCIERS, AT NEW YORK, ENJOY A SAIL UP THE HUDSON AND WITNESS THE DRILL OF THE CADETS.—T. C. Muller.



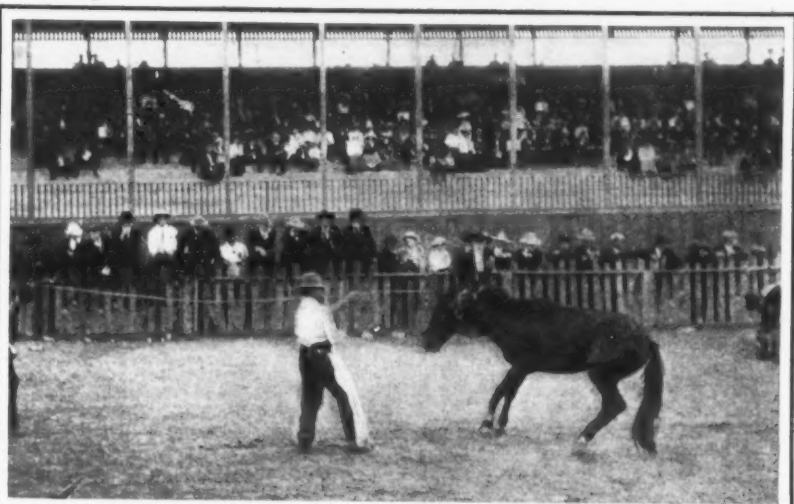
ONE OF THE MOST INTERESTING FEATURES OF THE SHOW—AN INDIAN DANCE.



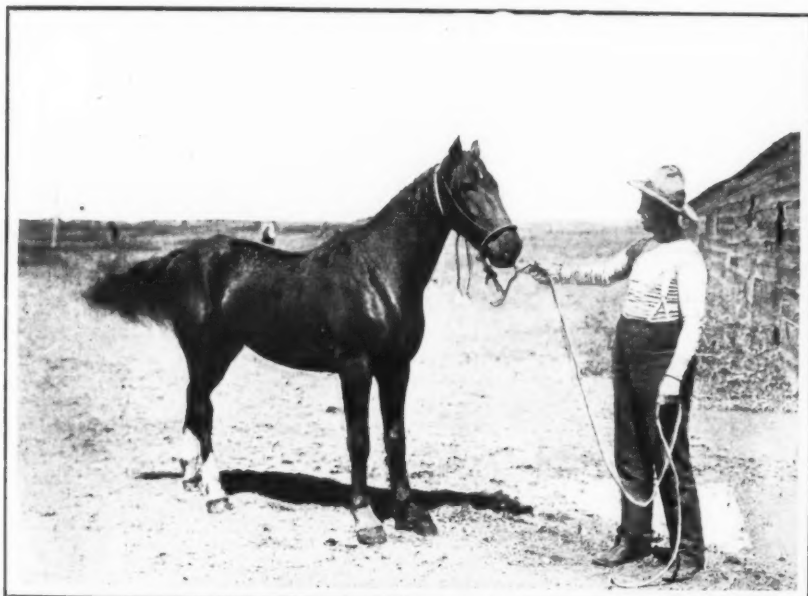
THE START IN THE COWGIRLS' SPIRITED RACE.



EXPERTS WITH THE LASSO "LOOPING THE LOOP."



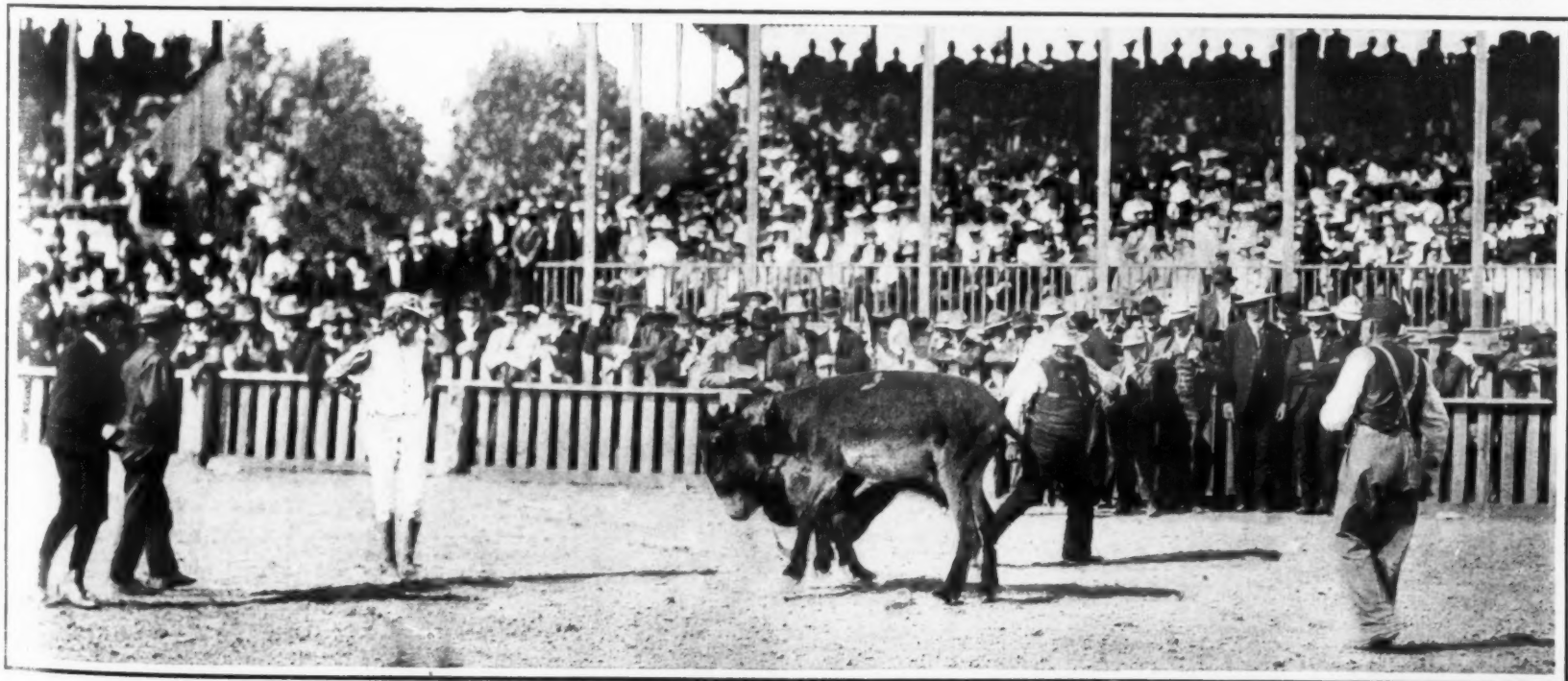
BRINGING IN THE WILD HORSE FOR A BRONCO-BUSTING CONTEST.



STEAMBOAT, THE HARDEST HORSE TO MANAGE IN THE WEST.—Cheeseman.



MRS. W. S. LEWIN, CHAMPION COWGIRL RIDER AND WINNER OF THE SILVER CUP.



A BRONCO THAT COULD THROW ANY MAN ON THE GROUNDS.—Cheeseman.

A TYPICAL AND FAMOUS FESTIVAL OF THE FAR WEST.
STRIKING FEATURES OF THE RECENT GREAT "FRONTIER DAYS" CELEBRATION AT CHEYENNE, WYOMING.

How Japanese Soldiers Treat Their Prisoners

(Special correspondence of Leslie's Weekly.)

NEAR THE MANCHURIAN DIVIDE, August 1st, 1904.

"JAPAN IS too poor to take many prisoners," was the significant remark made by an interpreter the other day. Whether this was a statement of fact simply, or whether the meaning smile which accompanied the speech was intended to suggest things not provided for in The Hague convention, or was merely an attempt to draw out an expression of opinion, it is difficult to determine. At any rate, it seems timely to describe the treatment of the Russian prisoner by the Japanese soldier, so far as the limited liberty accorded within the army lines has permitted me to observe it as an eye-witness. Stories of Russian barbarity and brutal killing of Japanese wounded men are being bandied about in the camps, and are finding their way into the local papers. No doubt the Russians are returning these stories with interest on their own side.

Accusations of firing on the Red Cross, abuse of the white flag, the killing of the wounded, and the mutilation of the dead are common against every army in the field, and should, as a general rule, be accepted with trifling credence. Every army has its thugs, its criminally inclined, its murderers, and its men who love the smell of blood and to whom torture is a gratifying pastime. The type with the malevolent propensities is the exception, varying in numbers, certainly, according to the degree of civilization and the tally of generations since their ancestors made war without quarter. When the Japanese army captured Port Arthur from the Chinese ten years ago the soldiers were accused of cruelly massacring non-combatants and soldiers alike, and there was such an array of credible witnesses of the affair—who insisted that, for four or five days, the soldiers slew without mercy and without interference on the part of the officers—that the strenuous denials made by Japanese officers who took part in the downfall of the place hardly shake the general belief in the truth of the account.

It should be pointed out, in conjunction with the above, that the same witnesses admitted that the entire campaign, up to that time, had been prosecuted with the utmost circumspection, meeting all the requirements of civilized warfare, and that the furious spirit of retaliation aroused in the Japanese soldier's breast was due to the finding of a number of heads of Japanese soldiers decorating pike-poles in the main street of the city. The scattering broadcast of this horrible relation to the world has caused many of the Japanese authorities to cordially hate certain correspondents and *attachés*, who were responsible for its dissemination, and it has apparently had some influence with the Japanese in their treatment of both foreign *attachés* and correspondents in this campaign. However, no more suicidal national policy could be followed by Japan than the one she is now pursuing in restricting the movements of all foreigners who are within her lines—by the sanction of her government—to such a degree that they have little or no opportunity of seeing battle-fields until after they are cleared up. The reiterated assurances that correspondents and *attachés* "shall have the utmost liberty within the lines"—which go no further than assurances—are sure to react to Japan's disadvantage, for what Mr. Frederick Wells Williams says in his concluding chapter of "A History of China," in regard to the taking of Port Arthur ten years ago, is forcibly true to-day: "The Western nations will not soon forget this quick relapse to the level of their despised antagonists" (the Chinese).

At the battle of the Yalu the preponderance of Russian dead over the wounded—about the same number of each—was noteworthy, particularly in these days of the modern rifle, when the proportion is about four wounded to one dead man. This has been explained by the Japanese authorities as being the result of the fearfully destructive shell fire hurled upon the enemy, and the foreign correspondents who witnessed the fight from afar all agree that nothing human could have survived under the sirocco of iron fragments. It is, nevertheless, very regrettable that they did not have the opportunity of visiting the field of battle the same



VOLUNTEER DOCTOR AND HOSPITAL STEWARD OF THE RUSSIAN ARMY COMING INTO THE JAPANESE LINES AS PRISONERS.

day or the following day, and, by personal examination of the dead, be in a position to deny any possible rumor which might arise of uncivilized warfare. If there is anything in the conduct of the warfare of this remarkable fighting race to screen or cover up, or at which the rest of the civilized peoples of the earth will revolt with horror, then she cannot and will not be admitted to the comity of nations in that intimate relation which is incident to the civilization of this century.

The writer desires to say here, distinctly and emphatically, that he has so far witnessed nothing but the most humane and kindly treatment of Russian prisoners, and that the present article is written to present his rather scanty evidence to that effect. Since the First Army left Feng-wang-cheng on its march across Manchuria he has had the opportunity of seeing the Japanese soldier actually in action, and, furthermore, of witnessing the treatment of the Russian prisoners—almost from the moment of capture—until they were either in the hospital or placed in confinement preparatory to their being shipped to Japan. Other correspondents have been witnesses of the same and other engagements and incidents, and, while none of them have been large affairs, they do constitute fair evidence from which to draw deductions as to what may be expected of the Japanese army in the treatment of its prisoners.

On June 24th John F. Bass and I met two Russian prisoners—one a lieutenant and the other a private—under guard of two soldiers. The Japanese soldiers were not aware of our presence, as we sat off the road some distance and above them. The prisoners signaled that they were tired, and were taken under the shade of some near-by trees; the guards then passed them some cigarettes and gave them their water-bottles to drink from. The Russians were part of a scouting party of five, taken on a mountain some five miles away, and the guards told us, when we finally approached the men, that the soldier had tried very hard to shoot the captors when they were almost within arm's reach. They were given a long rest and then motioned to take up the march. Nearly every day, and sometimes twice a day, Russian prisoners marched along the road under small guards. They were appar-

ently permitted to rest when they desired, and to drink from the streams, while many of them were smoking Japanese cigarettes, though the supply of tobacco in the army was at a very low ebb at the time.

During three different engagements on the left wing, bunches of Russians were captured, including their wounded left on the field. The uninjured men were marched directly to brigade headquarters, where they were put through an examination by the chief-of-staff. On no occasion was there a suggestion of force having been used, and the investigations were carried on with quiet dignity, and without a threatening glance or an attempt at browbeating. When a prisoner wished to talk in his own behalf he was listened to with attention, and his papers carefully examined. On one occasion a volunteer army doctor, who was taken while attempting to get a wounded soldier of his organization off the field, produced his documents and pocket-book. They were examined and handed back to him. I regret an inability to learn what final disposition was made of his case.

A Russian officer, commanding the battalion which engaged the Japanese at Kwa-ko-ho-shi, was left on the field, shot through the hand and thigh. First-aid dressings had been skillfully applied, and, as he was a very heavy man—weighing 250 pounds at least—four Japanese litter-carriers were placed on the stretcher. We watched them come and go for a thousand yards with their burden, and it was perfectly evident that some care was taken to walk gently so as not to add to the pain of a mangled limb. On the same occasion a wounded Russian soldier, who was a perfect smear of blood from an arm wound, had his head and torso gently sponged by a hospital steward until clean, and then fresh clothes were supplied.

After the advance passed the deserted Russian position near Mo-tien-ling Pass, a large number of Russians were captured, and on one sodden rainy day six as wretched specimens of Russian humanity were taken from the interior of a miserable mud hovel as could well be imagined. The writer watched these men plodding along the oozy road under a guard of twelve Japanese soldiers, though the guard did not see him and were not aware of his proximity until he ran ahead with a camera—incidentally, this startled them and the would-be picture-taker into hasty explanations that he was only a wild American newspaper man. A small creek was reached, and one man signaled that he was thirsty; a member of the guard took his tin cup and himself brought the water, going back and forth several times until all had drank. These prisoners were badly fatigued, while the untiring Japanese soldiers were as fresh as daisies; yet, in spite of the fact of their vigor and of the rain which soaked all through alike, the guards permitted the exhausted men to take their own gait in the march, and halted several times on the climb up the roadway over the pass to let them rest.

There was one thing which at first blush would tend to arouse criticism, and this was that the prisoners were tied together. As a matter of fact, the string was about as large as a fish-line, and one turn only with a knot was taken about the wrist of each man. The Hague agreement may set forth that prisoners of war shall not be bound, but when it is evident that more than usual precautions must be taken to prevent an escape, it is certainly incumbent upon the guard to use measures—not unnecessarily harsh or brutal—to accomplish the safe conduct of prisoners from the front to the rear. The particular prisoners under discussion were not more than two or three miles from their own commands, and were marching through a region where they had been encamped for many weeks, while the Japanese had never seen it before. The road ran through stretches of heavy underbrush, and the low-shouldered hills and deep-cut ravines were almost wholly brush-covered in some sections. A perfectly free and daring prisoner, taking a proper opportunity, might dive into the thickets and small forests, and, two to one, make good his escape. This tying act—which aroused the choler of some of the unfriendly national *attachés*, was, under the circumstances and in the way in which it was done, wholly justifiable.

Continued on page 304.



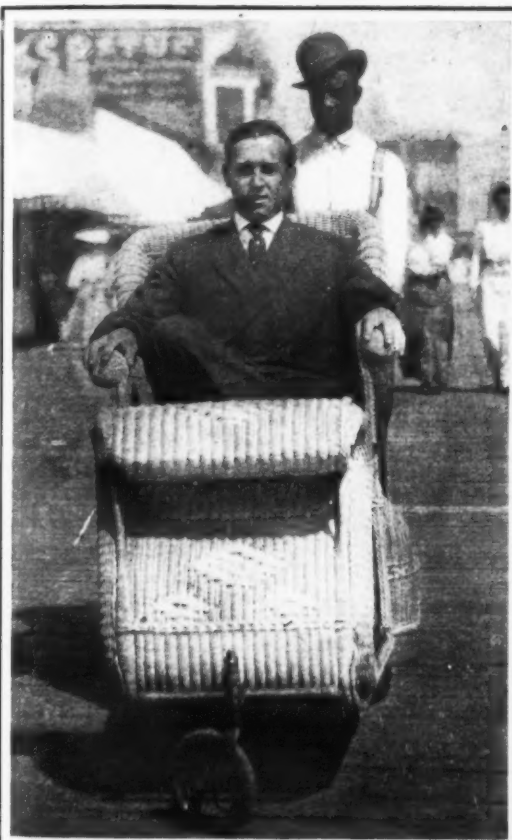
JAPANESE GUARDS PERMITTING WEARY RUSSIAN PRISONERS TO REST.



RUSSIANS CAPTURED IN A SKIRMISH IN THE CLOUDS NEAR THE MANCHURIAN DIVIDE.



(PRIZE-WINNER.) MOST PECULIAR CONVENTION EVER HELD—OVER ONE HUNDRED MEN, CRIPPLED FOR LIFE IN COAL-MINE ACCIDENTS, HOLD A MEETING AT BUENA VISTA, PENN.
Jess E. Long, Pennsylvania.



RIDING IN A ROLLER-CHAIR ON THE BOARDWALK AT ATLANTIC CITY.—W. P. S. Earle, New York.



BIG FACE CARVED IN THE ROCK ON A HEIGHT EIGHT MILES FROM MANILA BY V. A. SMITH, OF THE UTAH BATTERY, IN 1899.—C. L. Stranahan, Philippine Islands.



THE OPOSSUM CAPTURED AT THE DOOR OF HIS HOME IN A HOLLOW TREE.—G. E. McColm, Kansas.



WRECK OF A WORLD'S-FAIR SPECIAL ON THE WABASH RAILROAD AT WARRENTON, MO., WHICH KILLED TEN AND INJURED FIFTY PERSONS.—A. McK. Griggs, Virginia.

AMATEUR PRIZE PHOTO CONTEST—PENNSYLVANIA WINS.
THE PICK OF THE PORTFOLIOS OF CAMERA ARTISTS WHO OBSERVE AND GLEAN IN NOVELTY'S FIELDS.
(SEE OUR AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHIC ANNOUNCEMENT ON PAGE 311.)



Pigeon-raising for Profit in New Jersey

By John Mathews



THREE THOUSAND men and women in southern New Jersey are engaged in raising squabs for market, New York City being by far the largest buyer of their product. A considerable number of these three thousand squab raisers depend on the pigeon industry for their living, but the largest portion are in the business only as a side issue. The residents of the southern half of the "mosquito" State assert positively, and without condition or reservation, that the region in which they live is the centre of the squab industry of America.

The "Jersey squab" has attained a standing in the markets, a reputation for weight, fullness of breast, and whiteness of flesh that have created a demand for it. A pigeon, like a crow, will live in almost any climate. So the squab-raising business of the United States extends from California to Maine and down into the South. Near Los Angeles, Cal., is the largest individual pigeon farm in the country, probably in the world; the product is considerable in Massachusetts, near Boston, and there are squab farms on Long Island.

The enterprise of raising pigeons for market has many attractions. It is said to be profitable—that, if properly handled, one pair of pigeons will earn, by the sale of their young, one dollar a year; so that 1,000 pairs, which is about all that one man could well care for, should earn for their owner \$1,000 a year. I was told by several squab growers in New Jersey that they never had any difficulty in disposing of their product, their customers being of four kinds—namely, the produce commission dealers in New York City, the big hotels, private individuals in the cities, and the squab buyers who circulate through the rural sections buying poultry and pigeons to be shipped to market.

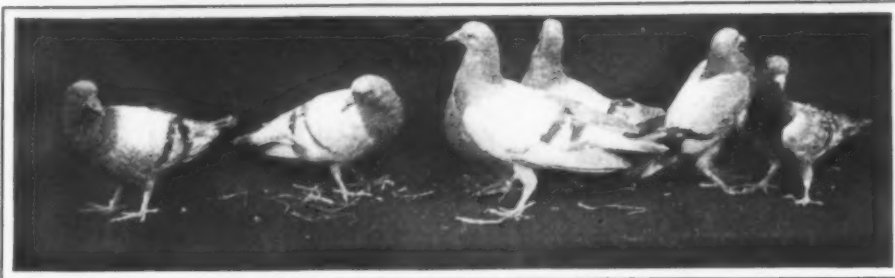
The demand for squabs has been growing constantly. Formerly the young pigeon was used only as the diet of convalescent sick persons. But it is now found on the bill-of-fare of every first-class restaurant and hotel, and is much used in private houses for dinners, luncheons, and suppers. But the squab is still considered a delicacy—not a staple food. It is classed with quail on toast—not with beefsteak or roast turkey; and, this being the case, there is always the possibility that the demand may fluctuate, though it is hardly to be expected that the industry will suffer as complete a collapse as has, for instance, the growing of Belgian hares.

Squab prices in the market range from a dollar and a half to five dollars a dozen, according to the quality of the birds. The lowest grade of squab is known as No. 2, weighing about six and a half pounds to the dozen; and, if the meat is dark, birds of this grade cannot be expected to sell for more than a dollar and a half a dozen. The next grade is the No. 1, weighing about a pound more to the dozen and selling for a dollar or a dollar and a half more. The young pigeons that weigh eight pounds to the dozen, or two-thirds of a pound apiece, are known as "Jumbos," and they bring from three to four dollars a dozen in the market. The demand, so the squab raisers told me, decreases only a little, if any, during the summer, because, while not so many are sold to the city hotels, the summer-resort hotels create a good market.

The fact that raising squabs does not entail hard labor and that it promises a fair profit has induced many to enter the industry. Others, and this is particularly true of the women, I was told, have gone into it partly for sentimental reasons. There was something that appealed to them in the rearing of doves. Most of the 3,000 squab raisers in south Jersey began and have continued the business in a very small way. They build one small coop in the back yard and buy from a dozen to twenty-five pairs of pigeons from a neighbor. If they want the best results, they avoid buying old birds, because pigeons are at the height of their productiveness when they are about three years of age, although they live for a dozen or fifteen years.

But long before this time is reached, if the pigeons are permitted to live, the hen ceases to lay eggs frequently; and when she does produce young they are likely to be small. And the old pigeon cock is a disturber and a mischief maker. Having no young to feed, and being free most of the time from nest duty, as there are seldom any eggs to be hatched, the "old man" is idle; and idleness leads to much cooing and strutting and interfering with others.

With a start of about twenty-five pairs of birds the usual squab farmer in New Jersey will increase his flock until his coop contains about a hundred pairs of pigeons. To enlarge the business it then becomes necessary to build another coop. At this point many hundreds of the 3,000 have stopped, and as you go through the streets of the old villages of Glassboro, Bridgeton, and others you will see, if you observe



MONTH-OLD SQUABS, JUST THE SIZE FOR MARKET.—T. C. Muller.

closely, a pigeon coop in the corner of the back yard of many of the homes, with a few birds fluttering about in the fly in front.

All coops are constructed on the same general plan. They are low sheds, the interior lined with open boxes in which are the nests, and a large wire inclosure in front to give the birds an opportunity to fly about for exercise and recreation. For there is very little variety in the life of the faithful pigeon which is engaged in rearing young for the stomachs of human beings. It is almost a continuous round of sitting and feeding.

The young bird is out of the shell eighteen days after the egg is laid, and male and female alternate in sitting on the eggs. While the hen is on the nest the male bird is taking his exercise, or eating a good square meal or two of chopped corn or chopped wheat, with pease, hemp seed, Kafir corn, millet seed, and salt as delicacies, and chipped oyster shells and charcoal as the necessary material to carry on digestion. A squab raiser and a close observer told me that the male bird never sat on the nest after four o'clock in the afternoon, preferring to do his work in the early part of the day. When the young are hatched it becomes a tremendous task to feed them. At first they take no solid food, but are fed on pigeon's "milk," a fluid which forms in the crop of the parent bird, and contains the nutritious qualities of what this parent has eaten.

Every one who has ever watched pigeons as they fly about the barn has observed this process of feeding. The old bird puts its beak over that of the young one, and literally pumps the "milk" down the throat of the baby. Gradually the food for the young in the crop of the parent becomes more solid, until, when the squab is about three weeks old, the old bird will fill its crop with chopped grain, fly to the water-trough, and take a drink, enough to moisten the grain, and then feed this moistened food to the young pigeons.

In about another week the squab is old enough to take solid food. It is old enough, also, to leave its nest, and just at the right age to be killed and shipped to market. The young bird at the age of a month very often weighs more than the same individual when it has attained full maturity, which is at the age of about eighteen months. Through the first month of its life the young bird is pampered by indulgent parents, but after that it is obliged to hustle for itself.

Unlike wild birds, the old doves never seem to be eager to drive the young ones from their nest, forcing them to learn to fly. Half domesticated as they are, and protected from most of the animals, excepting man, the necessity of the young dove to know how to take care of itself is not so great.

The squab raiser usually has a certain day of the week for killing. On that day the young are gathered out of the nests and taken to a little abattoir, which may be in the cellar or the corner of the barn. The birds are suspended by their feet, and their execution is effected by the insertion of a knife-blade through the roofs of their mouths far enough back to sever the jugular vein and enter the brain. The feathers are then picked off and the birds put in brine. After remaining for a few hours in the brine, which is a preservative, they are thrown into ice-water until they



PACKING PIGEONS IN OIL-PAPER, READY FOR SHIPMENT BY EXPRESS TO THE CITY.

are rolled up in oil paper, packed in boxes, and shipped by express to market.

If the coop is kept dry and clean and the food is of the proper sort, the pigeon is usually quite healthy. An affliction of the throat, which is like diphtheria, and a general upsetting of all the functions, which is called "going light," and from which the bird dies of inanition, are the two worst disease enemies of the industry. Birds of good breeding are the best producers. The squabs of the common pigeon

are neither so large nor so frequent as those of some of the special breeds. The largest variety of pigeons known to growers is strangely enough called "runts," and some of these weigh a pound and a quarter or more, and measure more than three feet between the tips of the outspread wings. Among the best squab producers are said to be the White King and the Homer varieties.

Pigeons require a large quantity of food. One squab raiser who has a thousand birds feeds them every week, besides chopped corn and wheat, between three and four bushels of dry pease, and these cost her \$1.50 a bushel. Aside from that she bought the other grains and seed which I have mentioned, and the oyster shells, salt, and charcoal. It is buying food which takes the profits.

I asked a woman who conducted a Jersey squab farm whether or not she would advise any one else to go into the business. She hesitated, and then answered: "Well, they don't want to get the impression that it is easy to raise pigeons. It takes lots of work and study and care. I wouldn't advise every one to do it."

"If you had a chance would you sell out?" I asked. "There is always a price on the pigeons," she replied.

Ancient Tayles.

YE VOTERS DUPED.

ONCE UPON a tyme ye Monkeys of Man-Hatan got together to nominate a Candidate. "Now, by Hector & Gosh!" they sedde, "But thys time we will see to it that we send a Goode Man to Congress. For it is soe that all the rest of them have been sons of Belial & they skinned us and injured ye reputation of ye countrie, egad!"

Soe they turned down all the professional candidaytes & nominated ye Village Oracle who wore a solemn visage & talked piouslie. Alsoe he wore long whyte whyskers & was known as Honest John.

Now, when ye campaign was come on, all ye grafters & heelers began knockyng Honest John sorelie, so that it seemed a certaine thynge that he would be snowed under. But ye Rabble, seeing that he was an honest man in politics, flocked about hys standard—for ye Rabble loveth a noveltie.

Soe Honest John was triumphantlie elected & sent to the capital where hys whyte whyskers & virtuous mien shone among the beere-drinking statesmen like unto a diamond on ye shirt-front of a tobacco chewer; & all ye Monkeys rejoiced greatlie, saying,

"Lo! at last we have an honest man in Congress!" & they celebrated.

& all ye off-color statesmen moved about uneasie & Lost Sleep. "Of a truth!" they sedde, "we know notte where to place him & we know not hys Price!" & they were worried.

For no man may read what lieth behind a forest of whyskers.

& it came to pass that ere the close of hys term, Honest John had sold hys district to ye railroad, contracted an alliance with ye Whyskie Trust & bought a skyscraper in ye citie of Man-Hatan.

Then did ye Rabble climb up on its hind legges & chew ye wall-paper.

"Alas!" wailed ye Simple Voters, "Thys is what we get for puttyng our faith in whyte whyskers! Of a veritie we are Stung!"

& the next campaign they elected a ward-heeler whose picture was in ye Rogue's Gallerie.

Then high uppe in hys bamboo tree ye Sage of Man-Hatan put on hys glasses & wrote thys bunch of

WISDOM TABLETS:

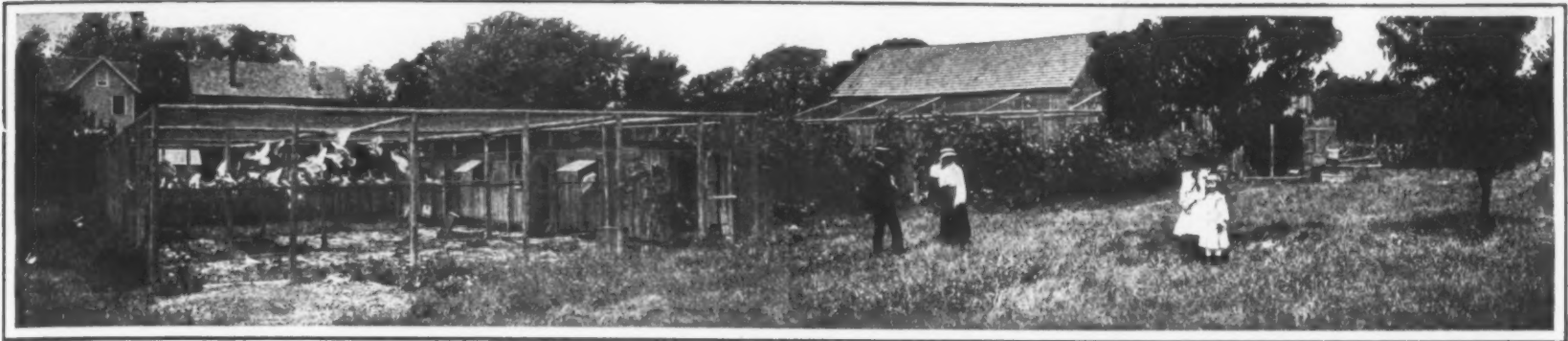
First Capsule: Politics is a filthy game — & onlie a crooked man can play it.

Second Thrust: Ye Rabble was made to be Stung.

Third Wallop: Ye saintlie whysker hideth many an evil countenance.

LOWELL OTUS REESE.





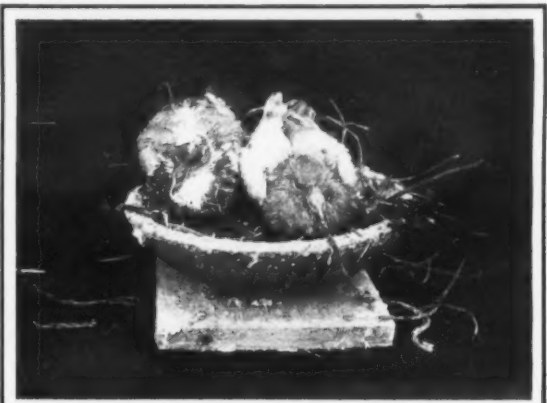
PANORAMA—A MODEL PIGEON FARM IN SOUTH JERSEY WITH SEPARATE "FLYS" AND COOPS SURROUNDED BY SUNFLOWERS.



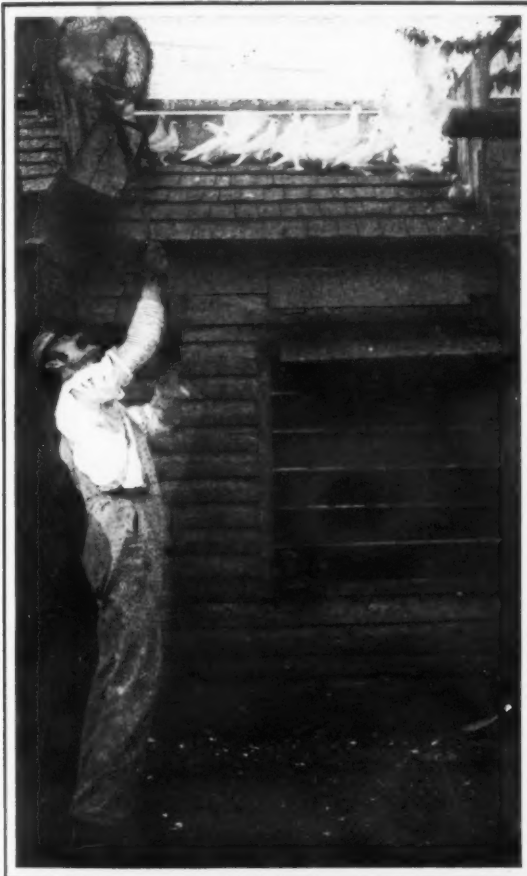
A YOUNG PIGEON JUST HATCHED AND AN EGG READY TO RELEASE ITS PRISONER.



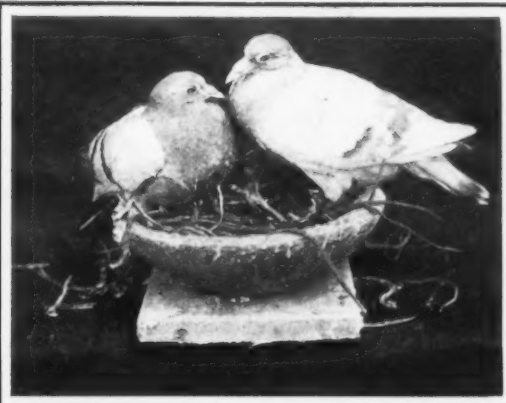
SQUABS A WEEK OLD ON THE LOOKOUT FOR FOOD.



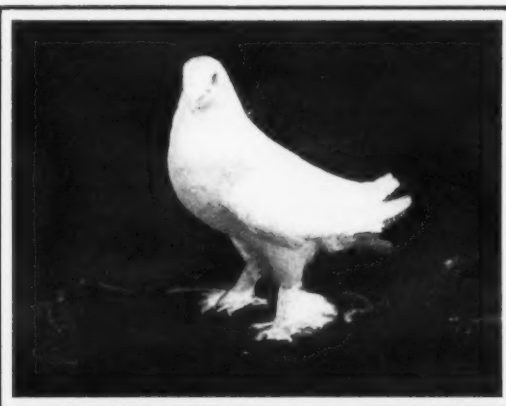
THE BIRDS AT THREE WEEKS, SHOWING THEIR REMARKABLY RAPID GROWTH.



SKILLFUL SQUAB FARMER CATCHING PIGEONS IN A HOOP AND NET.



SQUABS A MONTH OLD AND READY FOR MARKET.



A FULL-GROWN WHITE KING PIGEON, WEIGHING ONE AND ONE-THIRD POUNDS.



THE ABATTOIR OF THE SQUAB FARM—KILLING AND PICKING.



INTERIOR OF A COOP—OLD BIRDS AT THEIR NESTS GUARDING THEIR YOUNG.



A LITTLE DAUGHTER OF A SQUAB RAISER FEEDING THE GENTLE PIGEONS.

SQUAB FARMING—A CURIOUS INDUSTRY.

RAISING YOUNG PIGEONS FOR MARKET, IN SOUTHERN NEW JERSEY, WHERE 3,000 PERSONS ARE ENGAGED IN THIS WORK.

Photographs by our staff photographer, T. C. Muller. See opposite page.



A MID THE swishing of petticoats, the clucking of tongues, and the shuffling of feet in the reception-room of Miss Doog's employment agency, I was brought face to face with a young woman whose immobile features wore an anxious look. She assured me she could cook, and to confirm her self-recommendation produced a number of letters of interest to any one in search of a first-class cook. They were

all addressed in the usual general way, "To whom it may concern," and as I think of them now they seemed to be of the same handwriting. She also added that the employment agent held a number of letters of reference and recommendation if I felt I needed any further testimony to convince me of her culinary attainments.

With fear and trembling I put a few direct questions to her in an attempt to get at unvarnished facts. I realized that I must be tactful in all of my questions and suggestions, and so I stated the conditions controlling the position with as much precision as I could command, going into but few details as to my methods and discipline in my kitchen. The usual questions were asked of me, my name and address, and last, but not least, my fee was taken. As is my custom when interviewing a servant with the possibility of an engagement in mind, I asked the woman by whom she had been employed and her reasons for leaving. It was at this point that a minor note crept into the harmony of the interview. She broke into hysterical sobs and fled to the office in a great hurry, returning, however, immediately. Upon my making a sympathetic inquiry, inviting an explanation of the tears, she replied that Mrs. So-and-So had sworn at her, whereupon fresh tears flowed copiously, I presume, at the memory of the indignity. Not questioning the integrity of her accusation, but accepting as a fact that she had been in the employ of an ordinary woman, who was perhaps niggardly and shortsighted, I decided to give her a trial. Her name was Nora Phinney. She reported for duty about noon on the following day. After she had changed her clothes and unpacked her satchel she presented herself for instructions. I told her what her work would be for each day in the week, what days she would have off, and other little details about scrubbing the kitchen floor, keeping the sinks sweet, the laundry clean and tidy, and the ice-chest—well, the refrigerator is my particular hobby; and I tried to impress upon her the importance of keeping it above criticism. I wanted her to do her work in a spirit of pride rather than duty, but she immediately resented what she called the "inessary advice 'bout bits o' things ivery cook knew all about." She looked at me with the wisdom of a hoot-owl, and said, in a very decided tone:

"Yis, mum, I'll do me best to plaze yez, an' as ye know as how I understans me bizness, ye needn't moind the matthers of thim little things jist now. It's me proude an' 'onor to do me juty by ivery loidy. Now, Mrs. Jones," she continued, "I want a wurrud in confidence wid ye shtrate off, an' will be a-shpak in to ye about me privelages an' me wages. Sure, whir ye hired me ye told me I'd have no washin' or scrubbin', an' now ye have talked an' talked about a-scrubbin' the floors an' the ice-boxes, an' I must have more wages. An' now, Mrs. Jones, its meself that has a beau; he wurrus on the police force, and 'tis him that will come to see me ivery noight, an' I want a nice warrum place to spark him in—one what is convaynient, plaze."

"Speaking of wages, Nora, how much more do you think you ought to have for scrubbing your ice-box and your kitchen floor? Do not these duties belong to the cook's department?"

"Per'aps they do, mum, but I've niver done thim, an' it is too much responsibility fur any gurrel to do thim things an' cook dacently. I'm gittin' tin dollars a week fur plain cookin', widout washin' an' scrubbin', an' I git two days off ivery week an' all the noights I want, an' now if yez want me to do yer cookin' I'll thry, pervidin' ye kape enuff in the refrigerator fur a foine cook loike me to wurruk wid."

Nora apparently understood just what I wanted and how I wanted it done, and was willing to "thry" for a consideration, even if she had never been subjected to the humiliation of cleaning her ice-box before. I promptly promised her the wages and privileges she demanded, and she at once took possession of my kitchen, with some apprehension on my part. She flew about the kitchen and pantry like sand in a cyclone; the pots and pans flew, and the dog and kitten, that had always considered the kitchen their rightful lounging place, also flew. Polly was at once changed from her accustomed sunny and comfortable corner to one much darker, and where she could not see the passers-by on the street. This appeared to Polly to be a base imposition, and she grew justly in-

dignant and started in at once to make things lively for the new cook.

No sooner would the dog be driven from the kitchen with a broom, poker, or the toe of Nora's rawhide shoes, than Polly would whistle him back. Poor Prince was so humiliated and exasperated that he did not know what to do, or which way to turn. He finally made up his mind to have some fun with Nora, so he proceeded to bite her heels, playfully, and he did not lose any time in suiting the action to the thought. Nora was terrified and bounded toward the library, where I was reposing comfortably on a couch, in blissful ignorance of the tempest in the kitchen. The conglomeration of the dog and the cook presented a picture never to be forgotten. The former was pinching at the heels of the irate Nora, while Polly screamed at her from the kitchen, at the top of her voice:

"You're a fool! You're a fool!" to which buffeting Nora was apparently oblivious. There was a merry twinkle in the St. Bernard's eye as he followed her into my presence and witnessed her clumsy sprawling upon the hardwood floor, knowing that he was fully responsible for these unusual gymnastics. Walking up to me, he laid his huge head in my lap and told me all about his persecutions and sweet revenge, in his upturned face, while Nora was regaining her feet and the use of her tongue.

"Ye blitherin' idiot, I'll kick ye," roared the frenzied cook. She made a dash at the dog and myself; an attack which we were not prepared to meet, and as we were at a loss to know at which one she meant to hurl this epithet, we awaited further developments. We did not have long to wait, however, before she pounced upon the poor dog, beating him violently with her clinched fists and kicking him with both feet. Prince looked at me inquiringly as if asking what he should do. I patted him gently and remonstrated with Nora for losing control of her temper.

"An' it's not fur the loikes of yez to be a-tellin' of me what I shall lose. Ain't it enuff to have to cook fur sich a lot of poipe-dhrammers, widout a-bein' ate up wid the dogs an' called names be a shpalpeen of a parrot. Divil a bit will I wurruk any more in a house where the loidy sits in her foine clothes all the day in her boodoore, niver a-doin' a thing but radin', radin' all the day, an' the pesky dog in the kitchen a-atin' at me heels. I give yez me toime now, an' yez can git some other innocent crathur's heels to feed yer dog on. Indade, an' I'll tell Patrick, me b'y, of yez all, an' he'll come up wid his shtick an' bate the mongrul brains out of the pup, and knock the map of Oireland from that foine Polly's complexion; he'll batter yez all wid his shtick, an' divil a bit will yez kape shtill an' let the dog ate me Pat's feet, an' the only whole nose what will be left in this house will belong to the tay-kittle."

Under this unusual outburst of temper I remained perfectly calm and silent, thinking perhaps the fire of wrath would soon devour itself and Nora would return to this world in a normal condition. I had often heard that temper was a phase of insanity, and if such was the case Nora could be forgiven more easily. But she seemed determined to let her temper have full sway, and without a moment's consideration demanded her full month's wages and a release. The latter I was more than willing to grant, but as Nora had only been with me a few hours I objected to meeting her other demand on her grounds. I was, however, willing to compromise and even forgive the cook her abuse, if she should show signs of penitence, as she promised to be a very satisfactory cook, so far as the cooking was

concerned. She seemed more determined than ever to leave, and I had a sort of pride in retaining her against her will. When I saw her with her street clothes on and suit-case in hand I ventured to pour oil on the troubled waters by saying:

"Are you quite determined to go, Nora? I am sure Prince was only playing and is very sorry now that you were so unappreciative and unresponsive; and as for Polly, why, she talks that way to everybody." Whereupon a low gurgle came from the vicinity of Polly's cage which sounded very much like "You lie!"

After much talking and argument Nora consented to remain her week out, provided we would keep the dog out of the kitchen and remove Polly to the library. I decided to make this concession rather than go through the same disagreeable business of securing another cook, probably worse than Nora, for after all was said she was a good cook, and her only fault seemed to lie in her temper. But it was with apparent reluctance that she went about her work after our reconciliation. I could see that her heart was not yet free from the feeling of imposition, insult, and injustice, and she had not forgiven Prince and Polly for "playing" with her. At times she did affect an air of indifference and cheerfulness, but these moods were very few and far between.

I did not look forward with a keen pleasure to the time when I should go into the kitchen to give my orders for the day, and to look things over casually. I did not dare let Nora know that I was looking upon her work with a critical eye; she resented any suggestions on my part and did not relish my giving orders about meals, so I always consulted her about them. It satisfied her and did me no harm. I went into the kitchen one morning shortly after, more from a standpoint of sociability than to ask if we should have roast-beef or a leg of lamb for dinner. With a bland smile and a cheery good-morning, I approached the denizen of my culinary department with a view to conversation succulent with the flavors of roast-beef gravy or mint sauce. Her manner toward me did not encourage conversation on my part, and to my gentle suggestions she replied in her characteristic way:

"Bad cess to yez; yer the tribulations of me loife. Don't yez come in here forinst me a-blattin' about lambs' laigs or anythin' else's laigs. Yer wants ter make yerself bizzy of a-moindin' yer own bizness if yer wants me ter cook yer grub. If yer don't shtop a-givin' me orders I'll shpile yer face wid me fisht."

I retired from Nora's holy precinct, but not before I suggested mildly that she look for another "place," where possibly her real merit would be appreciated. I tried to reason with her, but she tossed reasoning to the winds. She left me utterly perplexed. In a fit of temper she had smashed everything in the "refrigeratorio," as she would say. She sued me for damages, and made me pay heavily for what the dog did to her. I was never quite able to discover just what had happened to her out of which a lawsuit might evolve, but she claimed that I allowed the dog to "eat her up," and that she had lockjaw from it. It was a satisfaction to know that she had a good case of lockjaw from any cause.

Poor Polly was sued for defamation of character, and threatened with early and sure annihilation.

FRANCES VAN ETEN.

Drink More Water.

IF THE SPAN of human life is not greatly increased in these passing years it will not be from lack of exact knowledge as to how it may be done. Recently some three or four "elixirs of life," or preventives of old age, have been announced, all of them sure things. Thus, we are told by an old-time physician that the secret of immortal youth lies in consuming large quantities of distilled water every day. He himself drinks about a gallon a day, or nearly thirty barrels a year, and is still hale and hearty, though over eighty years of age. While this recipe for longevity may hardly be considered infallible, there is undoubtedly much virtue in the copious drinking of water, whether distilled or not. The tendency is to drink too little to keep the bodily functions in a healthy state. More water, more sleep, a careful diet, and less worry doubtless constitute about as good a platform for attaining health and long life as any that may be put together.

Working Too Hard.

WEAK, NERVOUS, AND RESTLESS?

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE restores strength, quiets the nerves, induces restful sleep. A most reliable constitutional tonic. Its benefits are lasting.

The Youngest Baby

can readily digest and assimilate Borden's Eagle Brand Condensed Milk because the casein, which is in ordinary cow's milk, undergoes physical alteration in the process of condensation, which makes it digestible. It brings the result which every parent is looking for, viz., strong and healthy children.



Bull Run—1861-1904.

WHERE cannon roared, and muskets crashed,
And leaden bees of battle sang,
And banners tossed against the sky,
And sabres flashed, and harness rang,
And bugles called, and drums were rolled,
And sullen smoke in billows curled,
And North and South in deadly hate
Met with a shock that shook the world,
Beneath one flag they march to-day,
The soldiers of the blue and gray.

WHERE once the blood of friend and foe
In mingled streams together flowed,
And Death, the reaper, dressed in red,
The living field impartial mowed,
Columbia from her mountain height
Beholds an army camped again,
The flower of Georgia's chivalry,
The glory of the State of Maine.
One flag is broad enough to-day
To shelter both the blue and gray.

FROM rust, and dust, and silent graves,
From bitter tears and crimson dew,
A white and wondrous flower of peace
Has blossomed for the gray and blue.
Where Stonewall Jackson led his men
To victory in 'sixty-one,
And brave McDowell's troops retired
Along the waters of Bull Run,
They rally round one flag to-day,
The loyal sons of blue and gray.

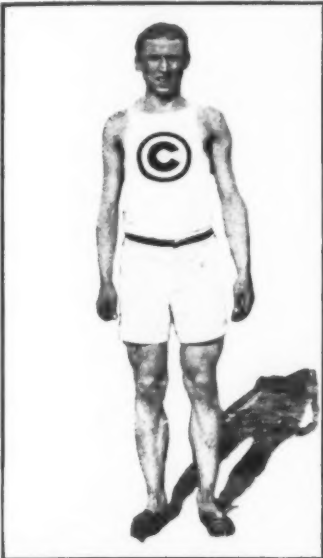
MINNA IRVING.



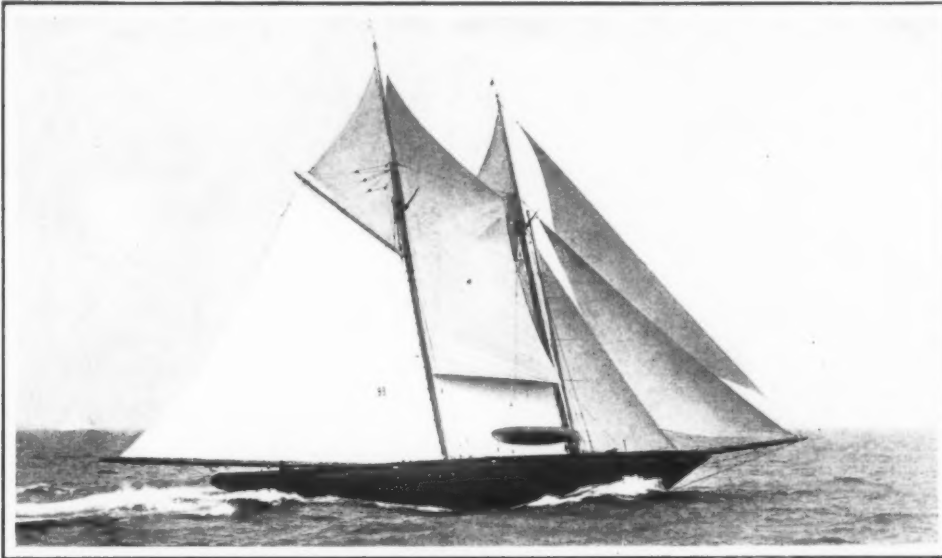
L. L. WHITMAN AND C. S. CARRIS
In the automobile which carried them from San Francisco to New York in forty-three days, lowering the transcontinental record by eighteen days.—*Levick.*



TEAM OF THE MILWAUKEE ATHLETIC CLUB,
Which won the international tug-of-war in the Olympic games at the St. Louis exposition.
Stark.



JAMES LIGHTBODY,
Chicago A. A., winner of 800- and 1,500-meter races at Olympic games in St. Louis.—*Stark.*



SCHOONER "LASCA,"
Owned by Robert H. McCurdy, which won the Atlantic Yacht Club's long-distance race (330 miles), from Seagate, N. Y., to Marblehead, Mass., beating nine competitors.—*Stebbins.*



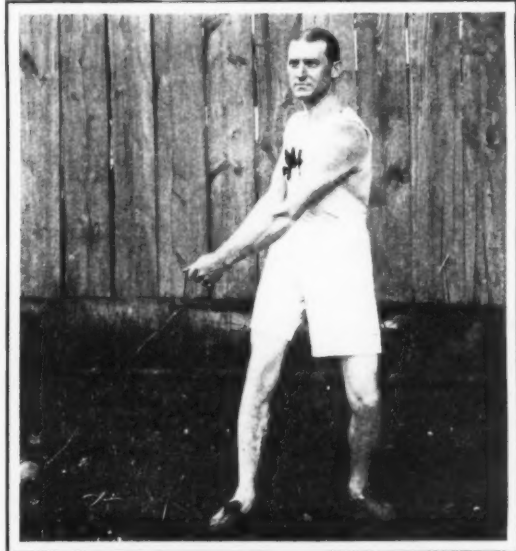
H. CHANDLER EGAN,
Of Chicago, winning the national amateur golf championship on the Baltusrol Club links.—*Cook.*



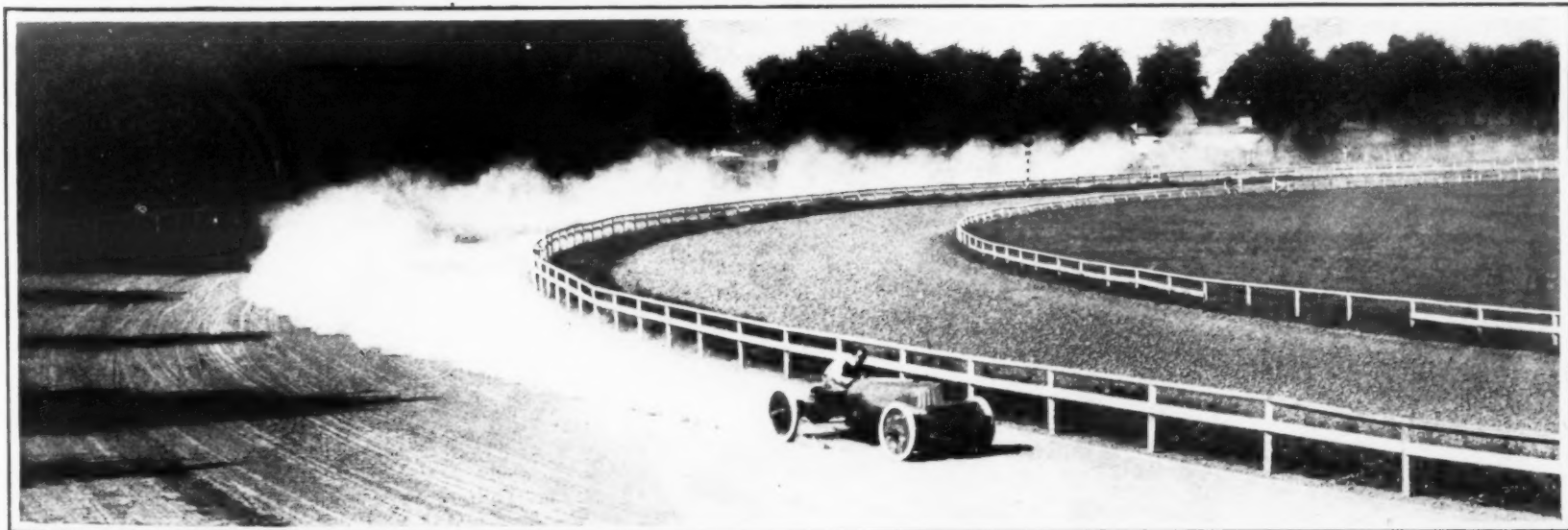
R. EDGREN
Hurling the javelin at the Taitlin games, Celtic Park, New York.



THOMAS J. HICKS,
Of the Cambridge (Mass.) Y. M. C. A., winner of the Marathon race in the recent Olympic games at St. Louis.—*Beals.*



L. L. HAYDEN,
Maryland Athletic Club, Baltimore, who won a medal in the hammer-throwing contest at the St. Louis Olympic games.—*Miller.*



BARNEY OLDFIELD
On the home-stretch in his automobile race against time at the St. Louis exposition two hours before the accident which killed two men, smashed his machine, and injured the rider.—*Coutt.*

WINNERS OF HONORS IN THE VARIED FIELD OF MANLY SPORT.
THE NEW NATIONAL GOLF CHAMPION, A GREAT YACHT, AND LAUREL-CROWNED CONTESTANTS IN THE OLYMPIC GAMES.

Books and Authors

By La Salle A. Maynard

AMONG THE many Russians to whom the death of M. de Plehve, terrible as it was, brought no pangs of regret may be numbered Prince Krapotkin, the famous author, traveler, and political economist, now a resident of England, who came to the United States on a lecture tour two years ago. Krapotkin, who is classed with Elise Reclus, of France, as a theoretical anarchist because of his views on government and politics, was marked early in his career as a victim of that policy of which the late M. de Plehve was a most distinguished exponent. He was imprisoned for three years in that dread fortress on the Neva, the fortress of St. Peter and St. Paul, into which so many like him have entered and from which so few have emerged. The story of Prince Krapotkin's escape from this abode of torture and death is one of the most thrilling of its kind. Three years of prison life had brought him to death's door. He was removed to the military hospital within the fortress, and there formulated a scheme for escape. Means of communication with outside friends were established. The floating of a red balloon as a signal failing, the playing of a violin in a room overlooking the prison yard was to be the sign for the rush to be made.

NOW THE whole plan depended upon a scientific observation. When at exercise, the prince was accompanied, step by step, by an armed sentinel, who paced between him and the gate. The prisoner took slow, short steps, and the soldier, to avoid weariness, followed a line parallel, but five paces nearer the gate. He was thus able to make ten paces more than his captive, and at each extremity of his line was the same distance from the gate as the prisoner was at the extremity of his own line. "Therefore," argued the mathematician, "if I make a dash for it the sentry, by natural instinct, will rush to seize me instead of running to the gate to cut off my retreat, and would thus have to describe two sides of a triangle, while I should describe the third alone." It worked out exactly as the prince bargained. The violin sounded "all clear," the prisoner flung off his cloak and leaped for the gate. The sentry rushed at him, lost ground, failed to stab him with his bayonet, and the prince sprang into a vehicle waiting outside the gate and was whirled away to safety.

MR. B. L. PUTNAM WEALE'S book, "Manchu and Muscovite" (The Macmillan Company), was written just before the outbreak of the far-Eastern war, and, treating largely, as it does, of events which cast their shadows before, it comes as a valuable and timely contribution to the literature of the great struggle between the Russians and the Japanese. It is made clear from the outset that Mr. Weale's admiration and sympathy are strongly on the side of the "Yankees of the far East," a fact which prompts him, we suspect, to some exaggerations and overstatements where a contrast is drawn between the social and industrial conditions and governmental methods of the two nations. But after allowing for some evident prejudice of this kind, Mr. Weale's account of the situation existing at Port Arthur, Harbin, Mukden, and other points within the present war area, as he saw it last autumn when touring Manchuria as a newspaper correspondent, is highly interesting. If this account is accepted as a correct one, the Russian administration of Manchuria was far from being as strong and admirable as it has been represented by writers like Mr. Stead and others. In fact, except in the cities named and over a narrow strip of land along the railway line from Harbin to Port Arthur, Russian influence was neither known nor recognized, and, in Mr. Weale's view, that influence worked only for evil wherever it was felt and known.

UNDER RUSSIAN administration the social, industrial, and commercial conditions existing in Port Arthur are represented as dark and deplorable to the last degree. Corruption, bribery, extravagance, and petty extortion are declared to have been the general rule among Russian government officials, while the business community was given over to a mad scramble after profits; to a passionate greed for gain, in which all considerations of honor, truth, and even of common decency were utterly ignored. Speaking of the general condition, Mr. Weale says: "Everything is on a false basis, on a false scale. There is a reckless squandering of money by government and people, barbaric profusion and ostentation side by side with almost primitive squalor. Men who occupy good positions—government engineers, general officers, and merchants—have houses of which a British mechanic would be ashamed. The outside is all right—it is the inside which damns."

ACCORDING TO Mr. Weale, the Russian occupation of Manchuria and Russian dealings in that country, not only with the Chinese officials, but with resident foreigners and representatives of other Powers having business there, have been from start to finish a record of deception, false pretense, and bad faith. This applies to the operations of the Russo-Chinese bank, to the railway administration, and to the movements of the Russian army. Writing of the latter and of the probabilities and eventualities in case of the long-threatened war with Japan, Mr. Weale makes some statements that read strangely prophetic of



MRS. VIOLET JACOB,
Author of "The Interloper," a fascinating new novel.

events which have actually occurred in the course of the struggle now in progress. He predicts the early destruction of Dalny, and that, as we all know, has actually occurred. His forecasts also include the siege of Port Arthur, Japanese victories at sea, and the triumphant advance of the Japanese to the Yalu and beyond, all of which having actually occurred, would seem to vindicate Mr. Weale's claim to being a truthful narrator, even if he is frankly and avowedly pro-Japanese. In the light of events occurring within the past few weeks this observation by Mr. Weale is worth quoting: "Many suppose that Port Arthur will fall and the war then end. I cannot hold this opinion, nor does any one who has mixed with the Russians in Manchuria. Indeed, it would seem that the destruction of the Russian fleet and the seizure of the Kuantung territory will simply be the preliminary strokes of the god Mars, and the great war only then commence in earnest." The war will be a long one, Mr. Weale thinks, with the probable result of financial exhaustion for both Powers engaged, with vast armies intrenched opposite one another ready to fight again when their resources are renewed.

MR. WEALE narrates a number of incidents illustrative of the squeezing process which the Russian administrators in Manchuria practice as a matter of routine business. One typical case was that where several thousand tons of Cardiff steam coal had been bought by the Russian authorities and were being delivered, when the senior engineer of the squadron in the harbor descended upon the agent of the English contracting firm with this observation: "This coal you are selling the Russian fleet is good, very good, but it has one drawback—it is too cheap." "Too cheap!" replied the astonished agent; "what do you mean?" "You are selling," was the calm reply, "for fourteen roubles a ton what is worth eighteen roubles to me. Make out the contract at the higher price; I will pay you at that rate. Two days after the money is paid over to you I will call at your office and you will pay me the difference between the original price and the one I have just named. It is my share." The agent, who was young and still virtuous, refused point blank. "All right," said the engineer, "then your coal is bad now; it will not burn. The Russian fleet will not take it." Distressed by this turn of affairs, the agent cabled home for instructions, and was promptly ordered to accept the engineer's terms. It was the only alternative between a sale of the coal and a loss of many thousands of pounds, and the London house had learned by experience that it could not do business in Manchuria on a basis of conscience.

A NOVELIST who is regarded as one of the strongest and most convincing of British writers of fiction is introduced to Americans in "The Interloper" (Doubleday, Page & Co.), by Violet Jacob. Her first novel, "The Sheep-stealers," made a deep impression, and its promise is fulfilled in "The Interloper." Mrs. Jacob is the wife of Major Arthur Jacob, who had a distinguished military career in India, and who is now on an important post in India. She has rare distinction of style, and her whole work has literary quality of a high order. The scenes of "The Interloper" are laid in a quaint Scotch coast village, which is the picturesque background of an absorbing and dramatic tale. The English critics agree that Mrs. Jacob's place in literature is secure.

ONE OF THE Old South lectures to young people in Boston this summer, in the course of "Heroes of Peace," was devoted to Elihu Burritt; and the directors of the Old South work have published a leaflet of twenty-four pages containing the addresses upon a congress of nations which Burritt gave at the great international peace congresses of Brussels, Paris, and Frankfurt, about the middle of the last century. It was to Elihu Burritt that the remarkable congresses of 1848-51, the most impressive and influential peace congresses ever held, chiefly owed their impulse; and

in them all his word was heard always in behalf of one thing—a congress of nations, composed of official representatives of all nations, which, subject to the ratification of the nations themselves, should revise, codify, and authoritatively declare international law, and then create a permanent international tribunal, a high court of the nations, to take the place of the war system in the settlement of international differences. Here Burritt developed the thought already strongly presented in America by Worcester, Channing, William Jay, and William Ladd; and he and his American associates urged this with such constancy and force in the European peace congresses that the plan was everywhere popularly spoken of as "the American plan." It was the plan taken up and carried out at The Hague, half a century afterward, at the instance of the Czar of Russia. The leaflet containing Burritt's address is No. 146 of the Old South series, in which so many rare historical papers are furnished to our schools and the public for the mere cost of printing. Several leaflets relating to the subject of the world's peace and order have already appeared in the series, among them being William Penn's "Plan for the Permanent Peace of Europe," the first book of Dante's "De Monarchia," the introduction to Grotius's "Rights of War and Peace," and "The Hague Convention." A complete list of the leaflets will be sent to any one writing for it to the directors of the Old South work, Boston. These noteworthy speeches of Elihu Burritt on a congress of nations form a valuable addition to the series. They direct attention anew to pioneering thought and great services which many have forgotten, but which none of us can afford to forget.

How Japanese Soldiers Treat Prisoners.

Continued from page 298.

By far the finest treatment of prisoners which the writer has seen occurred at the divisional hospital of the centre column before Mo-tien-ling Pass. The Russians lost, in killed, wounded, and prisoners, some two hundred and fifty men in the attack they made before dawn on July 4th, with over two thousand men against less than a battalion of Japanese. The fight was a hand-to-hand affair of bayoneting, sword-slicing, clubbing, and shooting, and the Japanese—who seem never to get rattled, no matter how startling and sudden the attack—drove off the enemy, capturing nearly a hundred men who could not run fast enough, burying fifty-six dead Russians, and carrying thirty-seven wounded soldiers to the hospital. The Japanese took care of their own wounded first, which is the proper thing to do, even though an *attaché*, fired with brotherly love for Russia as well as a certain amount of rancor engendered by the narrow-sighted policy of Japanese army-made limitations to the movements of their accepted foreign guests, said something to the effect that the best type of militant honor would be satisfied with nothing less than attending to your enemy's wounded first. This ethical standard is a bit too fine for the American or the Englishman, so the point was not discussed in public.

However, the Russian wounded were well cared for and that speedily, and they were then taken back to the hospital, which is a large Chinese building with the usual continuous bunk or sleeping platform around the walls. On these ledges they lay in rows, poor devils, sallow and thin from lack of nourishing food in their own army, and racked with the pains of splintered bones and bruised and perforated flesh. At one end of the apartment, partially walled off, was an improvised surgical ward, and to this point man after man was gently carried or walked with assistance. For over an hour the writer watched the doctors and the hospital stewards bandage and mend and patch, and while no anesthetics were used and some of the wretches writhed with pain or moaned in agony, the work was done with the greatest gentleness and skill.

There was never an impatient word or gesture from the attendants, when a man flinched in a spasm of pain at the grating bone, or gave way weakly to hysterical sobbing, as the white man will, sometimes, when his acute and highly organized nervous system has been shattered. Around the great room a steward passed with cigarettes for the wounded, putting them in the mouths of some whose bandaged arms forced them to lie motionless like wrapped mummies, and taking fire to all in the shape of a glowing ember of charcoal. Suffering and tired men, who wanted to be moved into a more comfortable position, who wanted a drink of water, or who wanted any number of little attentions, received them instantly when they raised their voices, or the eyes of the watchful attendants were attracted to their needs.

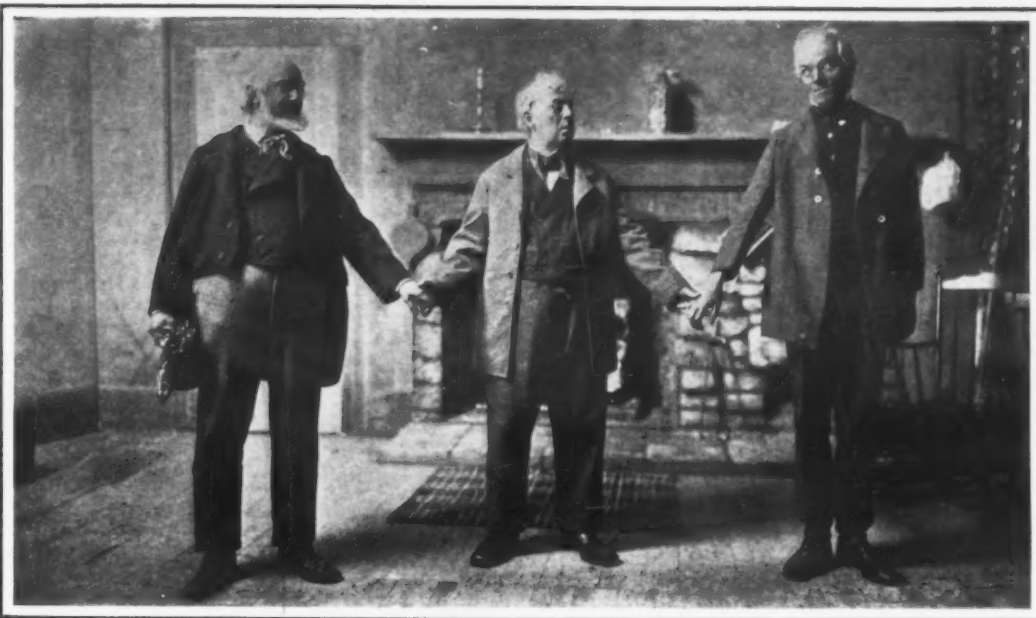
Behind the lines, at least—and very near the fighting front at that—the treatment of the enemy's unfortunates by the Japanese soldier and officer has been—in so far as the observation of the writer has gone—of a character to win his highest respect for the little man who can fight like a demon on the advance, and be as gentle as an angel of mercy in the rear. The underfed, sickly, and jaundiced-looking Russian soldier who comes through the lines so far is in great luck.

WILLIAM DINWIDDIE.

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EMILY STEVENS,
Who plays *Lady Blanche Thistlewood* in "*Becky Sharp*," at the Manhattan.—*Marcan*



SCENE FROM "THE OLD HOMESTEAD."
At the New York—Denman Thompson, as *Uncle Josh*, in centre. "Now, you boys shake hands and make up."—*Hall*.



MATTIE MORTZ
As *Kamorta* in "*The Isle of Spice*," at the Majestic.—*Hall*.



CISSY LOFTUS,
Who recently made her debut as a star in "*The Serio-comic Governess*," at the new Lyceum.—*Savony*.



WILL T. HODGE AS "MR. STUBBINS," AND HELEN LOWELL AS "MISS HAZY,"
Attired for their wedding in the funny first act of "*Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch*," at the Savoy.—*Hall*.



EDWIN ARDEN,
Who is playing an engagement as leading man with the stock company at Proctor's Fifth Avenue Theatre.—*Hopkins*.



MADAME GABRIELLE REJANE,
The distinguished French actress, who visits America this season.—*Savony*.



ISABELLE EVESSON,
The new leading woman at Proctor's Fifth Avenue.—*McIntosh*.



ALICE YORKE (AT LEFT), THE BROOMSTICK WITCH AND HER WITCH CHILDREN, IN THE SECOND ACT OF "*THE ISLE OF SPICE*," AT THE MAJESTIC.—*Hall*.

NEW YORK'S DRAMATIC SEASON UNDER WAY.

NEW PICTURES OF SOME OF THE LATEST SUCCESSES AT THE LEADING THEATRES OF THE GREAT METROPOLIS.

The Truth About the Science of Growing Taller

By Edward White

EVERY IMPORTANT discovery or invention in the world's history, from the Copernican theory of the earth's rotation to the magnificent achievements in electrical science, has in the beginning faced ridicule and derision. As broad as humanity claims to be—as far advanced in mental development and quickened perceptions as the world of to-day really is—there is yet a proneness, yes, a cultivated inclination, to view with disparagement and often denunciation the efforts of scientific minds to produce permanent and lasting benefits to mankind. Franklin's tracing of the lightning's mysterious force, Morse's application of that element to the telegraph, Edison's matchless accomplishments, and Marconi's wireless system of girdling the globe with the product of brain and pen, were all confronted with the same obstacles when their practical demonstration was attempted. It required more than a century for the converts of Harvey to permanently establish his theory of the circulation of the blood, and even within the past half-century there were found avowed enemies of the great and good Lister in his efforts to place the science of surgery upon its present high plane of usefulness and practicability.

The scoffing which has attended the introduction of a scientific treatise known as the cartilage method, which is designed to make people grow taller, is based upon the rather broad assertion that such a thing is not within the range of possibility. Whether this be true or not must be judged from what follows. The inquiry was made by the writer with the view of obtaining facts, and these facts are neither warped nor colored to meet the exigencies of the case.

Primarily, we may ask, is there a foundation for such a science? Can the cartilages or ligaments of the body be so treated as to produce a permanent elongation of that body? Cartilage is defined by eminent authorities as "an elastic animal tissue of firm consistence, composed of cells embedded in an opalescent matrix, either homogeneous or fibrous." Quain says that "the ends of the bones, when jointed movably with others, are covered by a layer of dense permanent cartilage, and the adjacent bones are united together by fibrous ligaments which are continuous with the periosteum (vascular membrane) covering the rest of the bones. In some instances distinct bones are directly united by means of ligament or cartilage without any joint cavity intervening. Thus the osseous system, as a whole, may be considered to be enveloped in a fibrous covering." The same author further speaks of "the yellow elastic tissue which connects the laminae of the vertebrae from the axis downward."

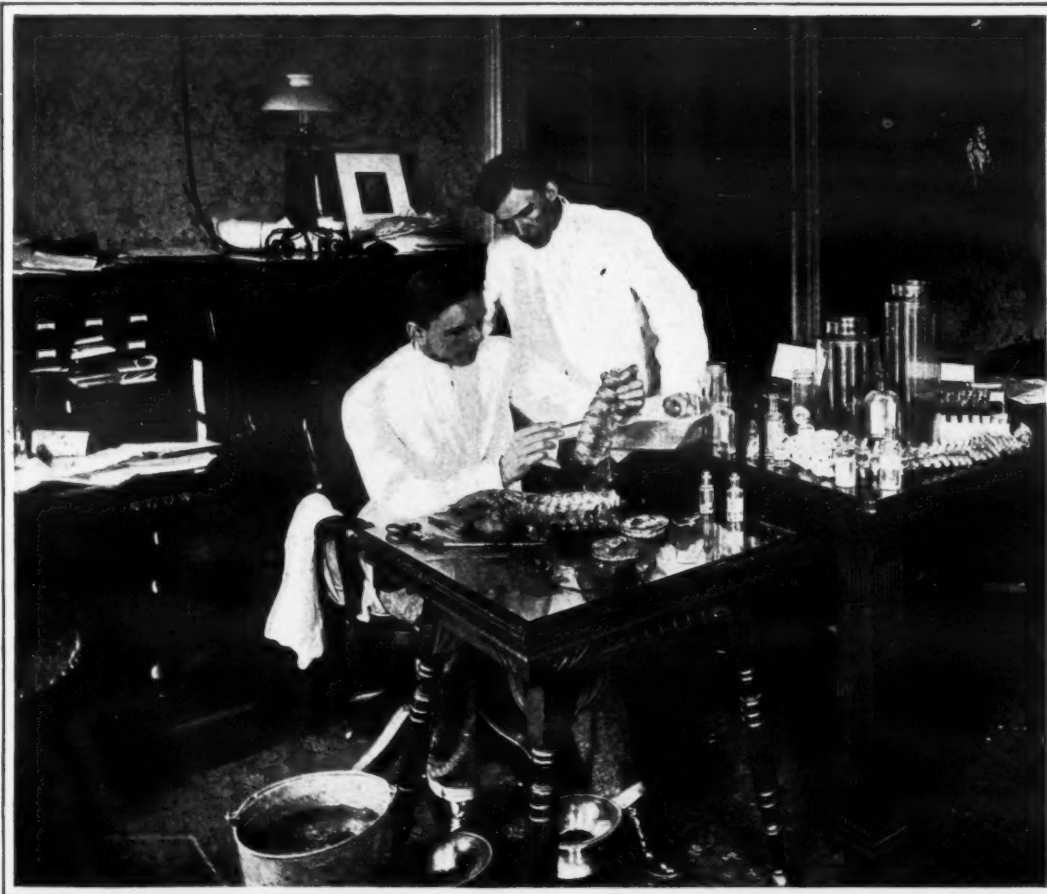
So much for the writer's research. All the leading authorities agree with Quain that cartilage is an elastic substance, but none of them touches upon the question of its susceptibility to permanent expansion through a continuous course of exercise or development. That appears to have been left to K. Leo Minges, of Rochester, N. Y., for discovery, demonstration, and practical application. While Mr. Minges was a student in a Canadian college he made the discovery that a certain physical-culture course to which the students were subjected made them grow taller. Upon returning home from college he at once began a systematic study of medicine, surgery, anatomy, and physiology, and with it all a mighty effort to master the question of cartilage expansion with the view of correctly solving the problem of how to grow taller. It was a herculean task, but he set about it in a most practical way, surrounding himself with every facility for study, and applying himself to the work in such a manner as not to exhaust his energies. In the laboratory of Mr. Minges's well-equipped institute are to be seen preserved human vertebrae of his own dissection with the cartilage formation in such a shape as to show its thickness and character most clearly. Here is where the visitor receives his greatest surprise. Instead of seeing a thin padding between the bones, as he naturally had in mind,



NORMAL SECTION OF CARTILAGE—THICKNESS THREE-QUARTERS OF AN INCH.—Lehnkering.



MR. K. LEO MINGES SHOWING THE CARTILAGE TISSUE IN THE VERTEBRAL COLUMN OF A HUMAN BEING.—Lehnkering.



A SCIENTIFIC DEMONSTRATION.—Lehnkering.

there is a heavy, rubber-like substance reaching, at some points, a thickness of fully three-quarters of an inch. With that demonstration in mind, the rest is easy of comprehension. We all know what muscular development means—how the muscles and tendons harden and expand with constant use—and it is therefore easy to understand how a similar substance, serving as the body's main support, can be made to attain like proportions of growth. This becomes an established fact when we refer to the experience of the baseball pitcher, whose working arm is invariably longer than the other, in some instances as much as two inches.

Mr. Minges very sensibly followed his discovery with the invention of an appliance for making possible the practical application of his theory. This consists of a sort of headgear and harness which are suspended from the ceiling, and with which the subject puts himself through a course of physical exercise that temporarily increases his height each time from two to three inches. This much was verified by the writer's actual experience, and he further witnessed Mr. Minges add materially to his own length for the time being. There is also a separate device used for strengthening and permanently curing curvature of the spine, which is said to be as effective as the apparatus for inducing taller growth, its use being adopted by specialists and others treating that serious affliction. The apparatus for growing taller can be used as a physical exerciser with good effect, the operation of stretching the body being one that is calculated to develop the muscles of the entire anatomy. It can also be used to strengthen knock-knees, bow-legs, and round shoulders, and to aid the work of loosening stiff joints. These uses are mentioned to show the simplicity as well as the adaptability of the device, it being easily and readily adjusted and producing no ill effects or unpleasant sensations.

The next important question to be answered is, Does the treatment prove permanent in its effect? The reply must be found in the testimonials which are in the possession of the Cartilage Company, of Rochester, and which are backed by the common experience of humanity. The system has been in practice for about three years, and the people who have taken advantage of it are numbered by thousands. A guaranty accompanies each apparatus and set of instructions, making it impossible for the company to continue doing business if the results were not satisfactory. This much must be said in justice to the people who are exploiting the system. They have unlimited confidence in the originator, Mr. Minges, as well as a firm faith in the theory which he has evolved, and they are giving the world the full benefit of this faith, with no risk to any one but themselves. So it will be seen that the cartilage system of treatment was not the only thing investigated for the purposes of this article. The motive was to ascertain the exact truth,

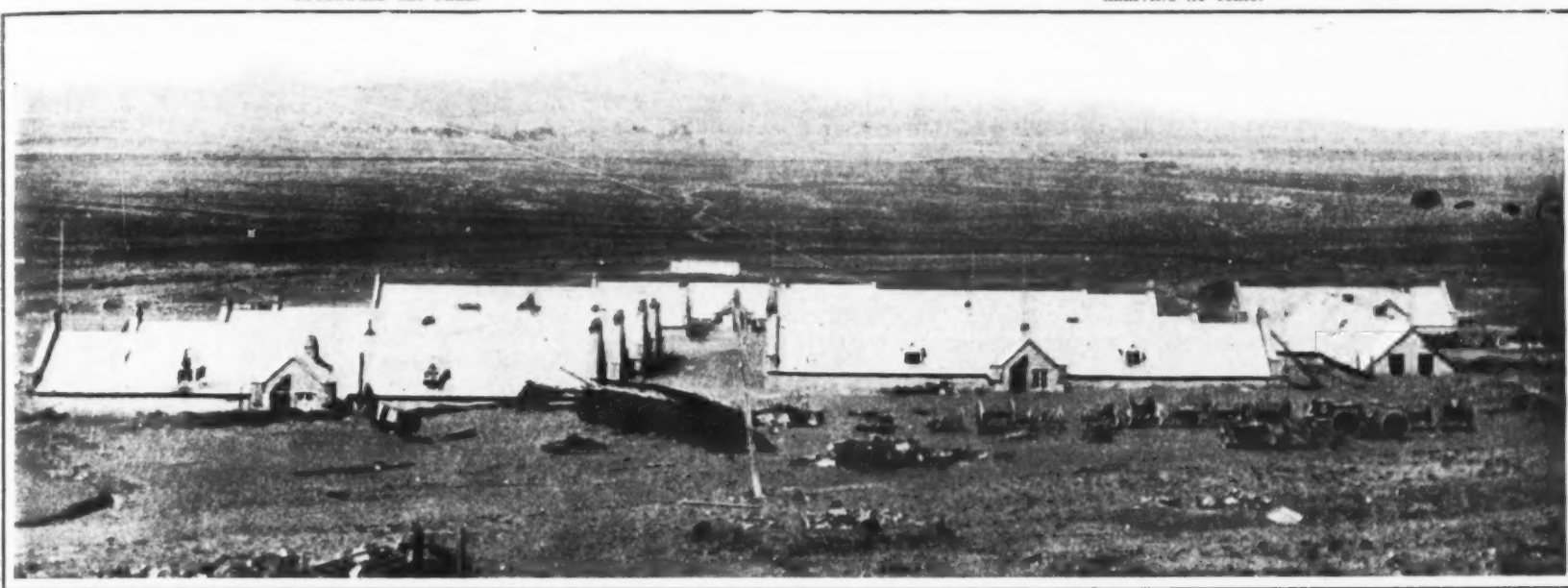
and nothing was left undone that would contribute to that end. The story is such a simple one that it must appeal to the incredulous as well as to the credulous. No one can read it without feeling its force, on account of its plainness and because there is no effort at exaggeration or misrepresentation. The theory, if true, is an important addition to the scientific knowledge of the world, and if not true is not worthy of a line of type. There is, then, an obvious reason for such an investigation as is herewith narrated, and there is still a further reason for giving its results to the public. Those reasons are made manifest in the caption to this article, "The Truth About the Science of Growing Taller." The stature of men and women is one of the most important factors in the physical development of the Anglo-Saxon race, and the universal adoption of such a system as the cartilage treatment would forever settle that question. The method referred to affords the opportunity for overreaching these bounds in a manner at once simple and effective, and brings a high plane of physical development and increased height within the reach of all.



THREE RUSSIAN PRISONERS BROUGHT INTO NEWCHWANG BY JAPANESE OFFICERS, BUT AFTERWARD SET FREE.



TRAIN-LOAD OF WOUNDED JAPANESE SOLDIERS FROM MANCHURIAN BATTLE-FIELDS ARRIVING AT TOKIO.



ARTILLERY PARK AND MANY GUNS CAPTURED BY THE JAPANESE IN THE BLOODY FIGHT AT NAN-SHAN, MANCHURIA.



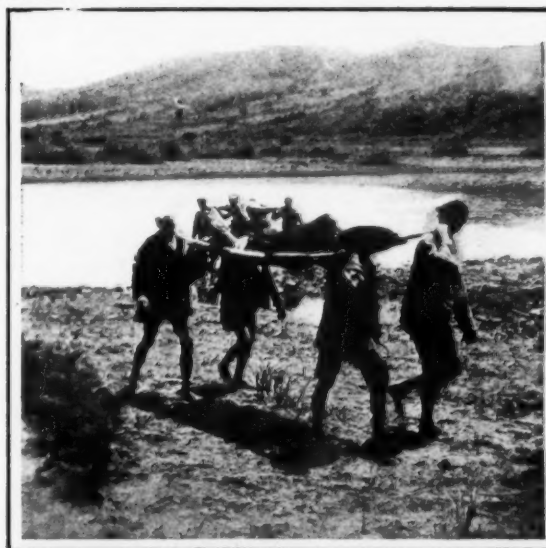
WOUNDED SOLDIERS ON THE WAY TO THE HOSPITAL AT TOKIO.
From stereograph, copyright, by H. C. White Co.



JAPANESE CAREFULLY BEARING AWAY THE RUSSIAN WOUNDED AFTER THE DESPERATE BATTLE OF MO-TIEN-LING.



PROVISION-CARTS CARRYING SUPPLIES TO THE JAPANESE FORCES STATIONED NEAR FENG-WANG-CHENG, MANCHURIA.



RUSSIANS WOUNDED AT MO-TIEN-LING TAKEN ON STRETCHERS TO A FIELD HOSPITAL.

THE HORRORS OF WAR TEMPERED BY HUMAN SYMPATHY.

JAPANESE, AFTER FIERCE BATTLES, SUCCOR WOUNDED FOES AS WELL AS THEIR OWN DISABLED HEROES.

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NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS.

DEPARTMENT OF FINANCE, BUREAU FOR THE COLLECTION OF TAXES, NEW YORK, September 1st, 1904.

TAXPAYERS WHO DESIRE TO OBTAIN their bills promptly should make immediate written requisition (blanks may be procured in the borough offices), stating their property by Section or Ward, Block and Lot or Map number, making copy of same from their bills of last year.

If a taxpayer is assessed for personal tax, the requisition should also request bill for such tax.

Each requisition should be accompanied by an envelope bearing the proper address of the applicant, AND WITH RETURN POSTAGE PREPAID.

In case of any doubt in regard to Ward, Section, Block or Lot number, taxpayers should take their deeds to the Department of Taxes and Assessments and have their property located on the maps of that Department, and forward to the Deputy Receiver of Taxes with the requisition a certified memorandum of their property, which will be furnished by the Department of Taxes and Assessments.

Taxpayers in this manner will receive their bills returned by mail at the earliest possible moment and avoid any delay caused by waiting on lines, as required in case of personal application.

The requisition must be addressed and mailed to the Deputy Receiver of Taxes in whichever borough the property is located, as follows:

JOHN J. McDONOUGH, No. 57 Chambers street, Borough of Manhattan, New York.

JOHN B. UNDERHILL, corner Third and Tremont avenues, Borough of The Bronx, New York.

JACOB S. VAN WYCK, Municipal Building, Borough of Brooklyn, New York.

FREDERICK W. BLECKWENN, corner Jackson avenue and Fifth street, Long Island City, Borough of Queens, New York.

JOHN DE MORGAN, Bay and Sand streets, Stapleton, Staten Island, Borough of Richmond, New York.

After receiving the bills, the taxpayer will see that they are properly rebated, then draw check for the net amount to the order of Receiver of the Taxes and mail bill and check, with an addressed envelope with the return postage prepaid, to the Deputy Receiver in whichever borough the property is located.

Checks should be mailed as soon as possible after the bills have been received by the taxpayer.

All bills paid during October must be rebated before payment.

DAVID E. AUSTEN,
Receiver of Taxes.

[NOTICE.—This department is intended for the information of the regular readers of LESLIE'S WEEKLY. No charge is made for answering questions, and all communications are treated confidentially. Correspondents should always inclose a stamp, as sometimes a personal reply is necessary. Inquiries should refer only to matters directly connected with Wall Street interests. Subscribers to LESLIE'S WEEKLY at the home office, at regular subscription rates, namely, \$4 per annum, are placed on a preferred list, entitling them to the early delivery of the papers, and, in emergencies, to answers by mail or telegraph. Address "Jasper," LESLIE'S WEEKLY, 225 Fourth Avenue, New York.]

OCCASIONALLY a reader writes me that he thinks the time has come to shift from the bear to the bull side. This judgment is uniformly based on a belief that the stock market's condition now justifies the change. We used to say that Wall Street discounted the future, and we also used to say that the iron industry was the barometer of trade, but recently we have had a fairly well-sustained rise in the stock market, while at the same time iron and steel industries were greatly depressed. It is possible that the worst of the business depression has passed; that we are to have extraordinary crops of corn and cotton, a revival of the iron industry, and an improvement in railway earnings all along the line. With such conditions Wall Street would have a chance for another boom. But a well-sustained rise in prices is never built merely on expectations. There must be something of a foundation for it.

Has such a foundation been prepared? I certainly do not think so. Every one familiar with the recent rise and the causes thereof knows that manipulation by powerful speculators—having behind them abundant resources, furnished by financial corporations anxious to unload securities upon the public—was primarily responsible for the midsummer rise. Leading brokers admit that they have been selling for customers more than they have been buying, and that more want to get out of the market than want to get in.

It is believed that there has been a slight improvement in the business outlook in certain directions, but the general dullness, hesitation, and doubt continue. We have been living extravagantly, making money freely and spending it more freely, extending our loans to unprecedented proportions, and expecting that our prosperity would have no end. Veteran financiers who have passed through other periods of inflation, and who bear in mind that these invariably have been followed by prolonged periods of depression, shake their heads when any one talks of another Wall Street boom. They know better, and they are entirely willing that a new brood of young and impetuous speculators shall differ with them. The old men have been taught their lessons by sharp experience, and in their judgment those who are carried away by the sky-rocket manipulation of Wall Street speculators at this time must pay the penalty later on. I have repeatedly called attention to the fact that the large surplus held by the New York banks might disappear even more rapidly than it had been accumulated. At this writing more than half of it has been wiped out, and the shadow of tighter money is already in sight. Wall Street plungers will make note of this long before outsiders recognize the approach of changing conditions, and the plungers are likely to shift so quickly from the bull to the bear side that the outside public will not be able to keep step with the retrograde movement. A man who has a good profit in Wall Street is safe in taking it.

Letters from correspondents in the West and the South tell me that business shows little improvement, and the condition of many of our great industries is further evidence of that fact. The slashing of pool rates in the iron industry, the reduction—very marked, in some instances—of railway earnings for July, the continued accumulation of unemployed funds at moneyed centres, show that the business depression is increasing, rather than decreasing. And now that money for crop-moving purposes—not for commercial enterprises—is being sent to the West and the South, causing interest rates to harden, and to that extent handicapping speculation in Wall Street, signs of renewed liquidation begin to appear.

Foreign dispatches foreshadow heavy loans by Russia. These must be followed by additional loans by Japan. There are many signs that money will be in demand

abroad at better rates of interest than Wall Street securities return. It only needs a sharp rise in the money market to change a good many bulls into bears. It is true that some stocks have been notably strong, in spite of all adverse influences. Steel preferred maintained its strength and became almost a leader in the market with Union Pacific. It is beginning to be understood that an army of shareholders, scattered throughout the country, have been carrying Steel shares, all hoping for a rise that would enable them to get out, and all refusing to sell at a loss. This has created a scarcity of the stock, which has been largely oversold by insiders.

But suppose the management, in view of the continued depression in the iron industry, should decide to pass the dividend on Steel preferred, or to cut it in two. Would the holders still hold? And suppose the inside management desires to make a scoop in the stock market on the bear side, what would be easier, with the power it wields, than to reduce the dividends on the preferred? I am told by one who understands the situation pretty well that thus far the interests of these insiders have been on the bull side, and that this accounts for the maintenance of dividends on Steel preferred at the full rate, even when dividends were not earned and when they were partly paid out of the surplus. This informant tells me that it is feared by heavy financial interests that the passage or reduction of the dividend on Steel preferred might precipitate a crisis in the market. It is believed that the Steel Trust would show nothing applicable to dividends if it charged off a proper amount for depreciation.

Other things besides the crops have to do with Wall Street futures. Far-seeing observers are beginning to watch with some little anxiety the growing deficit in the United States Treasury, which was increased during August by over \$6,000,000. Since the beginning of the fiscal year, July 1st, this deficit has been swelled to nearly \$24,000,000. Considering that only two months of the fiscal year have passed, this is a bad showing, and the outlook is not more promising for, while receipts from internal revenue and customs are declining, expenditures of the government show no diminution. The importance of this situation of the Federal treasury and its bearing on affairs in Wall Street is not generally understood. When the surplus in the treasury was large and constantly increasing, a year ago, there was little anxiety regarding dear money, because of assurances from the Secretary of the Treasury that abundant aid would be forthcoming in any emergency. The condition of the treasury now is such that this aid has been exhausted, and if, for any reason, money should become tight, Wall Street must seek relief in some other direction than Washington. Beyond all this, if the deficit in the government's income continues until the available surplus in the treasury becomes imperiled, there must be a resort once more to a bond issue, and we all know what that portended in Cleveland's time. My readers may say that I am conjuring up spectres from afar, but the wise man looks as far into the future as he can, in considering the possibilities of profit and loss.

"A. M." 86: A fair speculation.

"M." Brattleboro, Vt.: You are a free moral agent.

"D." Evansville, Ind.: I do not find you on my preferred list.

"J. Palmer." Washington: Preference continued for three months.

"R." Brooklyn: 1. Not assessable unless reorganized. 2. Do a large business; not highly rated.

"S." Baltimore: 1. No. 2. Yes; but only in a well-sustained bull market. 3. Note weekly suggestions.

"P." New Orleans: I do not get a favorable report on the concern. The record of one of the members is far from the best.

"W." Altoona, Penn.: 1. I am unable to get a rating. My best information is not altogether favorable. 2. Preference continued for three months.

"S. J." New York: Int. Mer. Marine preferred has a bonded obligation aggregating as much as the entire issue of preferred outstanding. These bonds are a prior lien.

"J. M." Philadelphia: After such a rise a fluctuating market may be expected, in which you can trade for a profit of a point or two with greater immediate satisfaction.

"K." Chicago: The trouble about such securities is, that if you attempt to realize on them at any time you may not be able to find a satisfactory market, and must take what you can get.

"J. C." New York: 1. From your statement it seems not. 2. Yes, if the books were closed. 3. It would do no harm to consult him in the interests of fair play. 4. I am not enough of a lawyer to answer.

"F. W. W." 1. Directors of Colorado and Southern have passed the dividend on the first preferred because of the falling off in earnings due to labor

disturbances. 2. The earnings of National Enamel show a falling off. This probably accounts for the drop in the stock. 3. No; the books closed September 10th.

"E." Jacksonville, Fla.: Among bonds netting a little over 4 per cent. which are regarded favorably are Atchafalpa adjustment 4s, Central of Georgia con. 5s, C. B. and Q. joint 4s, International Paper 6s, and San An. and A. P. 4s. The last, selling around 85, are guaranteed, principal and interest, by the Southern Pacific.

"W." Rutland, Vt.: 1. Republic Steel common is only a good speculation when in demand for its voting powers. It has no prospect of dividends. It is true that the company has no bonded debt, but rumors have been persistently circulated that it is about to borrow from seven to ten million dollars to meet floating obligations. 2. On its merits, I think Republic Steel common is worth quite as much as U. S. Steel common, but the latter has a wider market and a stronger backing. 3. I would not be in haste to buy.

"P." Philadelphia: 1. Rated well, though it has had to meet vicissitudes in the past. 2. Int. Mer. Marine common ranged in 1902 from 10 to 21, in 1903 from 2 to 17, and preferred in 1902, 46 to 50, in 1903, 15 1/2 to 49 3/4. 3. While earnings of C. and O. make a good showing, conditions do not justify increased dividends. 4. My best information is to the effect that whenever inside interests get ready to move it upward they can do it easily, because of unusually unfavorable conditions. If you sell your shares you will be obliged to forward your certificate to your broker, and he will have it transferred to the new owner. 5. Preferred for six months.

"K." Lexington, Ky.: 1. Union Bag and Paper has advanced sharply on small transactions, as little stock was on the market. An active buying movement in any low-priced industrial like American Ice, Int. Mer. Marine, N. Y. Transportation, or Leather would have a similar effect. 2. The lowest-priced dividend-paying stock is probably Greene Con. Copper around 15, though whether it will continue its dividends, I cannot say. 3. Your logic is good, but the concern is run by insiders, and hence my aversion to advising purchase of Corn Products. Developments favorable to the company were recently reported. 4. Preference continued for one year.

"J. H. W." Arctic, R. I.: 1. Neither Republic Steel common nor U. S. Steel common can be regarded in any sense as an investment. The former company has a large floating debt which must be met some way at some time, and U. S. Steel common cannot expect dividends for a long time to come, if ever. Other low-priced industrials have better prospects ahead. 2. With the enormous amount of Erie common stock issued, nothing justifies a much further advance. The second preferred is the better. 3. The voting trust in Detroit Southern will terminate next June. Earnings recently have shown a deficit, and the price of the first-mortgage bonds is so low that reports of a reorganization are heard. Perhaps this will enable insiders to extend their trusteeship and control. The stock does not look attractive.

"X." Pawtucket, R. I.: 1. The cheapest of the low-priced "gamblers" on the curb is Bay State Gas, selling at about 25 cents a share. Once in a while this stock takes a spurt; hence those who like the excitement of Wall Street occasionally buy a thousand shares at a cost of about \$250, put it away, and when the stock advances take a quick profit. Recent rumors that Bay State Gas was to be made active stimulated the buying. Your chances are better for a profit in this than in cheap mining stocks, for few of the latter have a market in case you want to sell. 2. I have no doubt that if we had had an abnormally hot summer a dividend on American Ice preferred would have been earned this year. As it is, I am told that a comfortable surplus will be shown at the end of the season. The company would be foolish to use this surplus for dividends as long as it needs working capital. 3. A bull movement in Ice could very readily be started if a manipulating pool took a fancy in this direction. Most of these pools are organized to put up prices for parties who desire to unload. No one in American Ice appears to be interested in advancing the shares; on the contrary, insiders seem to be willing to pick them up as low as possible. 4. Before the close of the present year, I am told.

Continued on page 309.

Markets Beyond the Seas.

AN IMPORTING firm of Bombay recently ordered a large lot of mangles and other implements for laundering. British India, with its 300,000,000 people, might become a good market for cheap machines for washing and laundering purposes. The French consul at Havana calls the attention of French manufacturers to the growing demand for patent medicines in Cuba, where physicians are scarce. He says that of the \$316,000,000 worth of patent medicines imported by Cuba during the fiscal year 1903-1904, France furnished \$201,500 worth. Our patent-medicine manufacturers ought to act upon this information. New South Wales and Victoria, Australia, contemplate the substitution of electric for steam power on their railroads. They will initiate this change on some of the suburban lines before extending it to trunk lines. American electric construction companies should be early in the field to study this subject so as to be ready to submit proposals for carrying out the project.

Send Catalogues to Colombia.

OUR CONSUL-GENERAL at Bogota, Colombia, has recently received a great many requests for catalogues of various kinds of American goods, such as watches, knives, shoes, rifles, shotguns, revolvers, and all kinds of sporting goods, arms, and ammunition, engineering goods, and drawing instruments. Mr. Snyder has established a public reading-room, open to the public from two to four o'clock each afternoon except Saturday and Sunday. If American manufacturers and merchants will send him their different catalogues they will be placed on file in this room, and it will be seen that the greatest good possible results therefrom.

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those who have thrown away their money on cheap apparatus, salves, air-pumps, washes, douches, and the list of innumerable trash that is offered the public through flimsy advertisements, I can and will cure you, and cure you to stay cured. I ask no money. My treatment method is one that is so simple it can be used in your own home. You can investigate fully, absolutely free, and you pay for it only after you are thoroughly convinced that it will cure you, as it has thousands of others. It seems to make no difference with this marvelous new method how long you have been deaf nor what caused your deafness, this new treatment will restore your hearing quickly and permanently. No matter how many remedies have failed you—no matter how many doctors have pronounced your case hopeless, this new magic method of treatment will cure you. I prove this to your entire satisfaction before you pay a cent for it. Write to-day and I will send you full information absolutely free by return mail. Address: Dr. Guy Clifford Powell, 67 Auditorium Building, Peoria, Ill. Remember, send no money—simply your name and address. You will receive an immediate answer and full information by return mail.

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LESLIE'S WEEKLY

Jasper's Hints to Money-makers.

Continued from page 308.

"Let," Syracuse: 1. Stockholders' committee. 2. I would not sacrifice it at present, but would take a profit when I could get it. 3. Preference continued for three months.

"Rhoda," Milwaukee: 1. Where cumulative dividends are passed they must either be paid when dividends are resumed or settled to the satisfaction of stockholders. 2. Possibly, but one may have to be patient.

"New Jersey": Preferred for three months. 1. The earnings of Metropolitan do not justify the price you paid for it. The recent phenomenal rise was predicated on rumors of deals which were not consummated. What effect the opening of the subway will have on Metropolitan is problematical. Many believe it will be injurious. Manhattan Elevated is much safer. 2. The rise in So. Pacific was manipulated by those who have it in their power to make it a dividend-payer. Whether they will do so or not is a mere guess for the outsider. I would be inclined to take my profit if I could get it. 3. Union Pacific is earning far more than its dividends, but unless the dividends are to be increased, the stock is not worth as much as Atchison preferred, and ought not to sell higher than the latter.

"G," Scranton, Penn.: You are certainly entitled to your honest opinion, as everybody else is. That I disagree with you is no occasion for impeaching either your motives or your intelligence, but I do continue to disagree with you. I do not write for speculators, but mainly for investors, and a six weeks' boom, brought about by circumstances, conditions, and agencies that have puzzled even the ablest and strongest men on the street, does not change the business and industrial situation. When very good bonds are only on a 4 per cent basis, speculative stocks have no reason to be placed on the same level. This is not a normal condition, and it indicates that unnatural, and not natural, forces are at work in Wall Street. I pointed out before the recent rise reasons why Manhattan was a purchase at 135 and upward, 800 common around 60, and several other stocks which have since materially advanced; but special reasons controlled in these cases. Many have written me that they profited by this advice. I constantly advised against short sales while the market seemed to be in an expectant mood under the influence of powerful financial interests, and my readers have profited by that advice. I am nobody's keeper and no one is obliged to read what I write or to agree with the opinions I honestly express.

Continued on page 311.

Fifty Millions, but No Charity.

SIGNIFICANT of the enormous increase of wealth in this country in recent years, making even multi-millionaires so numerous that they have ceased to be subjects of public comment, is the fact that a manufacturer died in Philadelphia, the other day, rich enough to bequeath fifty million dollars to an only daughter, but whose name if mentioned here would be recognized by few, and who was but little known, in fact, anywhere outside of the immediate circle of his business associates. It seems but just to add the reflection that the lack of public knowledge concerning this possessor of fifty millions was apparently due to reasons not flattering to the man himself, for in the brief accounts of his career appearing in the public press there is no evidence to show that he ever shared any part of his vast wealth with his fellow-men during his life-time, or gave any part of it for the alleviation of human sorrow and suffering. The same spirit appears in his will, in which no gifts or benefactions are recorded, the whole enormous fortune passing on intact to one individual, his daughter, conferring on her the distinction of being "the richest woman in the world."

The maxim, excellent as a rule, which forbids speaking aught but good of the dead must admit of an exception in a case like this. It is incredible that a man possessing right sensibilities and truly mindful of his obligations to his fellow-man could make such selfish disposition of a fortune of fifty millions, with no recognition whatever of the hundred and one charitable and philanthropic causes standing in need of such help as he could have given. Had four-fifths of the enormous fortune thus accumulated been distributed in worthy benefactions it would have lifted many a heavy burden and brought light and hope into many a darkened life, and still left a sum far more than sufficient for the rational needs of the testator's heir. Cases like this compel the thought that the law should step in here to compel what selfish and miserly instincts have forbidden, and prevent, in some degree, the handing down intact of such vast fortunes, and their indefinite increase, while multitudes suffer for lack of bread. Lacking any such law, the hope remains that the inheritor of these fifty millions will not follow the example of the giver and be a mere cumberer of the ground.

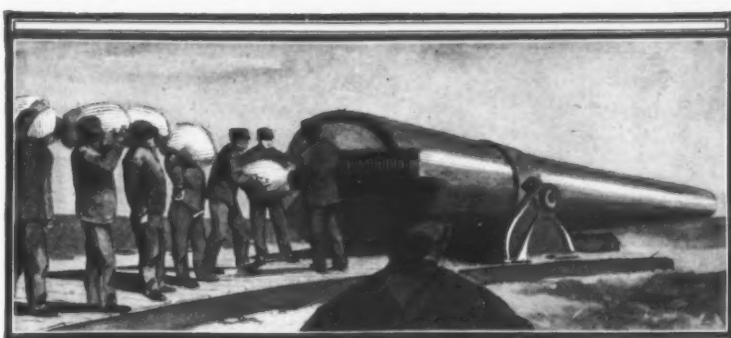
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The Campaign Number

(Out October 11th)

CONTAINS a double-page picture beautifully lithographed, showing the portraits and fac-simile signatures of the Candidates of the Republican Party, the American Eagle, emblematic of their position as representatives of the Grand Old Party—the party of the people—and the National Shield and Horn of Plenty, the Symbols of Prosperity.

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"Bill" Sewell Tells About Roosevelt



WILLIAM SEWELL,
The famous Maine guide, and President
Roosevelt's friend.

William—or, as he is more popularly known, "Bill"—Sewell is the Maine guide and woodsman who has known President Roosevelt since boyhood. Mr. Sewell is a type of the honest, rugged Down-Easter who has been so instrumental in the progress and prosperity of New England. He has resided in Island Falls, Me., his present home, so many years that he may be considered one of the landmarks of this section of the country. The following is Mr. Sewell's opinion of his friend just as he prepared it:

I HAVE BEEN asked to give the reasons why I believe in President Roosevelt. I am not much of a writer, having had more experience with the axe than the pen, but I have personal opinions, and hope to state them so they can be understood.

First, Mr. Roosevelt has a kind and generous nature and a large heart, with Christian sympathies which reach out to all, with courage enough to stand by his convictions, regardless of consequences. I feel perfectly sure he would sacrifice his own life rather than do anything mean or that he thought wrong.

Then, he is a native-born American of Americans. His nature is truly American, and he is in sympathy with all, either in high or low position, who are trying to do their duty in the world and be honest men and women.

He is not a follower, but a leader, of

the people, as I believe every President should be, and the men we select for that place ought always to be smart enough to be so. If that were the case, and they had the honor and courage possessed by him, we would have better government and be sure of having it better administered.

And, last of all, I know from personal acquaintance and knowledge that he is a good friend, a good citizen, and a good Christian gentleman wherever you find him.

He wrote me from Europe many years ago that he was being treated in a very nice and friendly way, and was enjoying himself greatly, but that the more he saw of foreign lands the more thankful he felt that he was an American citizen, free born, in a land where he acknowledged no man his superior unless by his merit, and no man his inferior unless by his demerit, which I hold is the essence of real and true democracy.

His decisions have been right on all great questions since he was called to the position which he now holds. They are the natural results of broad common sense combined with Christian principles honestly carried out. Such a man is a good one to work with anywhere, and the great American people, especially the poor, will find in him a safe friend and leader. He is the friend of all, rich or poor, high or low, who conduct themselves in such a manner that they ought to have friends.

I first knew Mr. Roosevelt when he was about eighteen. He came to my home and I went with him in the woods. Afterward I was with him in Dakota more than two years. By birth and position in the world we were widely separated, but we were true comrades and congenial spirits.

I always admired him; his ideas of right, wrong, and fair play agreed with my notions of such things. His course since he became President has been just what I expected and thought I knew it would be, and I believe no man in the United States is so well fitted by nature for the position, at this time, as he.

WILLIAM SEWELL.

Business Chances Abroad

THE OFFICIAL journal published by the German government calls the attention of German manufacturers and exporters to the fact that irrigation plants are projected by the state of Rio Grande del Norte, in Brazil.

THE SWEDISH commercial expert in Moscow reports to his government that all the writing and copying ink used in Russia is of foreign origin, being supplied in the main by German, French, and Swedish manufacturers. Here is an opening for our United States ink producers to gain a new market.

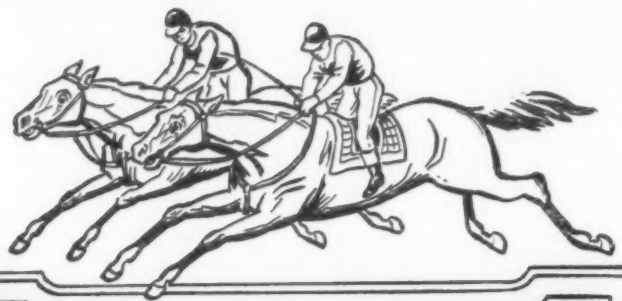
THE MUNICIPAL authorities of Catania, Sicily, offer an annual subvention (for five years) of \$10,000 to any new industrial establishment, to be located in said city, which will afford daily employment to 100 persons. For each additional number of fifty employes, a further sum of \$5,000 is promised for a period of five years. Canning establishments might do well in Catania.

THE Board of Trade Journal states that, according to a notice which appeared in the *Post-och Inrikes Tidningen* of April 19th, a communication has been received from the Swedish and Norwegian consul-general in Copenhagen to the effect that during the years 1905 to 1909 an annual sum of 100,000 kroner (\$26,800) will be devoted by the provincial treasury of Iceland to granting loans for the purchase of galvanized barbed wire for fencing farms.

IT IS REPORTED that upward of 2,000,000 tons of waste sugar-cane are available in the Hawaiian Islands annually, suitable for the manufacture of certain grades of paper. The problem of disposing of this vast accumulation has, in the absence of any local paper plants, been partially solved by its being consumed as fuel for the motive power used on the sugar plantations. It is suggested that this information may be useful to paper manufacturers throughout the United States.

UP TO Wednesday, November 30th, 1904, the royal Danish ministry of public works at Copenhagen will receive plans for the restoration of the Christiansburg Castle, which was destroyed by fire in 1884. The Rigsdag, which has appropriated the sum of \$1,608,000 for the purpose of restoration, has provided that plans for the castle shall be open for competition. Cash prizes amounting in value to \$3,484 will be awarded for the best six sets of plans, the prizes ranging from \$1,072 to \$268. Details of the competition may be obtained by sending \$5.36 to the ministry of public works at Copenhagen, Denmark.

THE BEAUTIFUL, populous, and thriving island of Ceylon offers a large and steadily growing market, which should receive careful consideration by our manufacturers and exporters, as it appears that the German exporters are gaining a firm foothold there, and for every English-speaking traveling salesman there are at least ten Germans in the field. Among American products for which there is a demand in Ceylon are cheap toilet soap, stone-ware, galvanized-iron pails, wall lamps, and corrugated iron. The demand for barbed wire has increased enormously in Ceylon in recent years, as has also the demand for wire netting. Spades, hoes, axes and hatchets, rakes, and similar agricultural instruments are in good demand, but only the inferior qualities. A good market might be established for oil-milling machinery, as the coconut planters are beginning to comprehend that it is more profitable to export the oil than the copra. The erection of saw-mills is increasing constantly, and machinery for such mills is in demand. The only way to do business successfully in Ceylon is to send a competent salesman, but as this would involve great expense it might prove advantageous if several manufacturers of goods, similar but not competitive, were to share in the expense of sending one competent man. This plan of co-operation, it may be added, might be followed elsewhere with good results.



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THE DISSENSIONS which have broken out in the beneficiary order of the Maccabees are no surprise to those who have noted the recent history of this organization, which counts itself as one of the strongest and most successful societies of its kind. The trouble grows out of the increase of rates made by the supreme body of the Maccabees at its recent meeting in Detroit. The lay members generally declare that the increase is unnecessary and that the new assessments are excessive. It is taxation without representation, they say, and it is predicted that the increase will not only keep new members from joining the order, but will drive out many of the old ones. A rumor is current that the New York State Maccabees will withdraw from the national organization, and form a separate and independent State body. I had occasion recently to note trouble of a similar nature in the Catholic Benevolent Legion as a result of an increase of its rates from two to three per cent. A leading official of that order was quoted as saying that what had happened to the Legion must happen sooner or later to all the assessment societies. And so the Maccabees are already having their turn. And the increase of rates is not the only cause of complaint. It is also said that the method of electing delegates to the supreme body has been so changed as to perpetuate the power of a few men and put everything in their control. The lesson of all this seems almost too obvious for statement. It means that the best thing to do with the assessment orders is to keep out of them entirely.

"O." Columbia, Penn.: 1. Yes. 2. No. 3. Yes. 4. Of the two, I prefer the Mutual Life.
 "W." Wilkesbarre, Penn.: I would not take a policy in any company with "weak points." I have not room to go into an analysis of the report.
 "R." Canton, O.: The company is not large and has not shown much growth of late, but it makes a good report and seems to be in a healthy condition.
 "G. W." Shelton, Neb.: I certainly prefer the Mutual Life of New York to the company you mention, with such a history of adversity and litigation.
 "C." Scranton, Penn.: I certainly do not recommend the purchase of shares in any company that are offered to policy-holders to make life insurance attractive. This is neither legitimate nor commendable, and no such scheme has ever succeeded for any length of time.
 "R." Chicago, Ill.: Just how much value great names are to a corporation in these days can be imagined from the frequent reports of the troubles of Wall Street corporations with big men at their head. Life insurance should not be in any sense a speculation. It is not difficult to get men apparently prominent and reliable to connect themselves with corporations for a consideration. The scheme of the Eastern company to which you allude does not commend itself to conservative men. If you want life insurance, take out a policy in an old and well-established company. If you want to speculate, go into Wall Street.

The Hermit.

Special Prizes for Amateur Photographs.

ATTENTION is called to two new special pictorial contests in which the readers of LESLIE'S WEEKLY are invited to engage. A prize of \$10 will be given for the most acceptable Thanksgiving Day picture coming to hand by November 1st; and a prize of \$10 for the picture, arriving by November 1st, which reveals most satisfactorily the spirit of the Christmas-tide. These contests are all attractive, and should bring out many competitors.

LESLIE'S WEEKLY was the first publication in the United States to offer prizes for the best work of amateur photographers. We offer a prize of \$5 for the best amateur photograph received by us in each weekly contest, the competition to be based on the originality of the subject and the perfection of the photograph. Preference will be given to unique and original work and to that which bears a special relation to news events. We invite all amateurs to enter this contest. Photographs may be mounted or unmounted, and will be returned if stamps are sent for this purpose with a request for their return. All photographs entered in the contest and not prize-winners will be subject to our use unless otherwise directed, and \$1 will be paid for each photograph we may use. No copyrighted photographs will be received, nor such as have been published or offered elsewhere. Many photographs are received, and those accepted will be utilized as soon as possible. Contestants should be patient. No writing except the name and address of the sender should appear on the back of the photograph, except when letter postage is paid, and in every instance care must be taken to use the proper amount of postage. Photographs must be entered by the makers. Silver paper with a glossy finish should be used when possible. Mat-surface paper is not suitable for reproduction. Photographs entered are not subject to return if they are ultimately found unavailable in making up the photographic contest. Preference is always given to pictures of recent current events of importance for the news feature is one of the chief elements in selecting the prize-winners. The contest is open to all readers of LESLIE'S WEEKLY, whether subscribers or not.
 N. B.—All communications should be specifically addressed to "Leslie's Weekly, 225 Fourth Avenue, New York." When the address is not fully given, communications sometimes go to "Leslie's Magazine" or other publications having no connection with LESLIE'S WEEKLY.

Jasper's Hints to Money-makers.

Continued from page 309.

"W." Cromwell, Conn.: I do not find you on my preferred list.
 "D." New Berlin, N. Y.: B. and O. gold 4s ought to be entirely safe and satisfactory.
 "W." Quinimont, Va.: 1. Not members of the New York Stock Exchange and do a business that the members of the latter do not care to do. 2. Spencer Trask & Co., William and Pine streets, are members of the Stock Exchange in excellent standing.

"R." Shiremanstown, Penn.: The company to which you allude has been doing a get-rich-quick business for some time and with considerable success, but the end of it, as of all such schemes, inevitably must prove unsatisfactory to all concerned. I, therefore, do not recommend it.
 "Z." Philadelphia: The preferred of the industrial shares are always the safer, but sometimes there is a good chance for a favorable turn in the common shares. Among the latter, which pay dividends and have recently shown strength because of improved earnings, are Railway Steel Spring, National Biscuit common, and Distillers Securities Corporation. I would not call any of these an investment, but they look cheaper than Steel common around present prices, with no dividend in sight for the latter. You are on my preferred list for one year.

Rex., Hartford, Conn.: 1. Obviously, I am not able to see so far into the future as to know precisely the price at which a stock will sell. It may be that the time will come when you will be glad that you took a moderate profit on your Pennsylvania. Of one thing you are sure, and that is that you have a profit and not a loss, and a great many cannot say that. 2. I think well of the Tol. St. Louis and Western 4s. This is a very strong railway property, with a rapidly developing business in a well-settled section of the country, and the 4 per cent. bonds have been steadily rising of late. Of course they are not a gilt-edged investment, or they would not sell around 80. The strength of the preferred stock of this road of late has been significant.

J. R., Ottawa: 1. Beyond question, the persistence of the summer rise in stocks was a surprise to nearly all the oldest and most conservative financiers. They have not believed that it could last, and most of those who are waiting for the lowest range of prices are still waiting. Some have gone into the market to buy good bonds on a 4 per cent. basis, but others believe that before Thanksgiving day the demand for money at all financial centres will be such that it will put a handicap on bull movements in Wall Street. 2. Canadian Pacific has been strong of late, with indications that powerful interests were again preparing to take it up. The projected rival road will eventually be a competitor of Canadian Pacific, but that is a good way off.

"G. F. P." New York: An explanation of the sudden rise in Steel common as well as preferred, which some are circulating, is to the effect that the Steel Trust has obtained control of its largest competitors, including Colo. Fuel, Republic Steel, Tenn. Coal and Iron, and the Lackawanna Iron Company. It is the general impression that the Steel Trust has all it can handle, and that while it may seek closer business and pooling arrangements with rivals, it will hardly undertake to absorb the latter. Another explanation is that a very heavy operator in New York and some noted speculators in Pittsburgh have been caught short in the market, and especially of Steel Trust shares, and are being pushed to the wall. The statement that a plan is on foot to put Steel Trust securities on a new basis, somewhat in the manner of the recent curious tobacco combination, has not been confirmed. Speculation and manipulation are no doubt at the bottom of the advance. Thanks for your kind words.

"Holly Springs," Miss.: 1. Atchison common, it is true, made money for those who sold it short a year ago at 75, but the trouble is that too many speculators got on the short side. 2. There appears to be greater activity in the iron industry, and consumption of pig iron is overtaking production. This is usually considered a sign of a favorable change, but it must be borne in mind that prices of all iron and steel products, excepting steel rails, have been greatly reduced of late. Unless there can be a corresponding reduction in wages, profits must be much less. The threatened strike of Amalgamated Association men in Ohio shows that the labor troubles in the iron industry are not over. The decline in our exports during August, making them the smallest in nearly a decade, has significance. Business men generally are a little more hopeful of the future, and so are railroad men, but there is a fear that money may suddenly grow tighter and put a stop to the rise in Wall Street which has been rendered possible by the persistent cheapness of call money.

"J." Charlottetown, P. E. I.: 1. Powerful financial interests that have been sustaining the market are liable to take the bear side whenever they get ready. It remains to be seen if it is their purpose to maintain prices until after election, and then—when everybody is ready to enter the market on an expectation of a boom—to unload once more on a confiding public. It is the custom of great operators to play just this kind of a trick, and I warn my readers accordingly. Serious damage to the corn or cotton crop, a sudden rise in money rates, or a victory for the opposition at the November election might interfere with the plans of bull operators. Or they may get too heavy a load to carry. The moment they find there is more money on the bear than the bull side, they will shift. 2. Am unable to get ratings of any of the parties. 3. Brokers are always ready to advise with clients, but conservative houses never send out such tips as those with which the bucket-shops abound. 4. Watson & Alpers, 55 Broadway, New York, are members of the Consolidated Exchange.

"Y. R." Rome, N. Y.: 1. Small lots usually command a shade of different from the market price. 2. Any broker will buy if you send him the money. As to the future of Bay State Gas, it cannot amount to much, or the shares would not be selling at from 25 to 50 cents each. A rumor has been quietly circulated of late that brokers were preparing to start a bull movement in the stock for the purpose of sending it up to a couple of dollars a share. Of course it is only attractive because it is a very cheap gamble. I myself believe in investment securities. 3. I am unable to advise, as I am without information and find it difficult to obtain. 4. Of the Erie shares, the second preferred has seemed to be attractive because of the fact that there is but \$16,000,000 of it issued, and only about \$48,000,000 of the first preferred ahead of it. There is over \$112,000,000 of the common, which must be a good way off from dividends. The Erie, with its line from New York to Chicago, some day will be made a valuable property, but hardly within six months. 5. It is a peculiar fact that Chic. Gt. Western preferred a sum higher after the passage of the dividend. A rumor prevailed that the dividend was passed for the sake of depressing the shares, to enable insiders to pick them up on knowledge they possessed of a favorable combination which may be impending. The difficulty about all such matters is that insiders take very few outsiders into their confidence. 6. After such a rise the market does not look attractive. Railway Steel Spring common and Distillers Securities, both paying dividends, have been recommended of late, and if the dividends were assured the prices would seem low. I cannot give this assurance, nor can I obtain it of any of those who know all about the properties.

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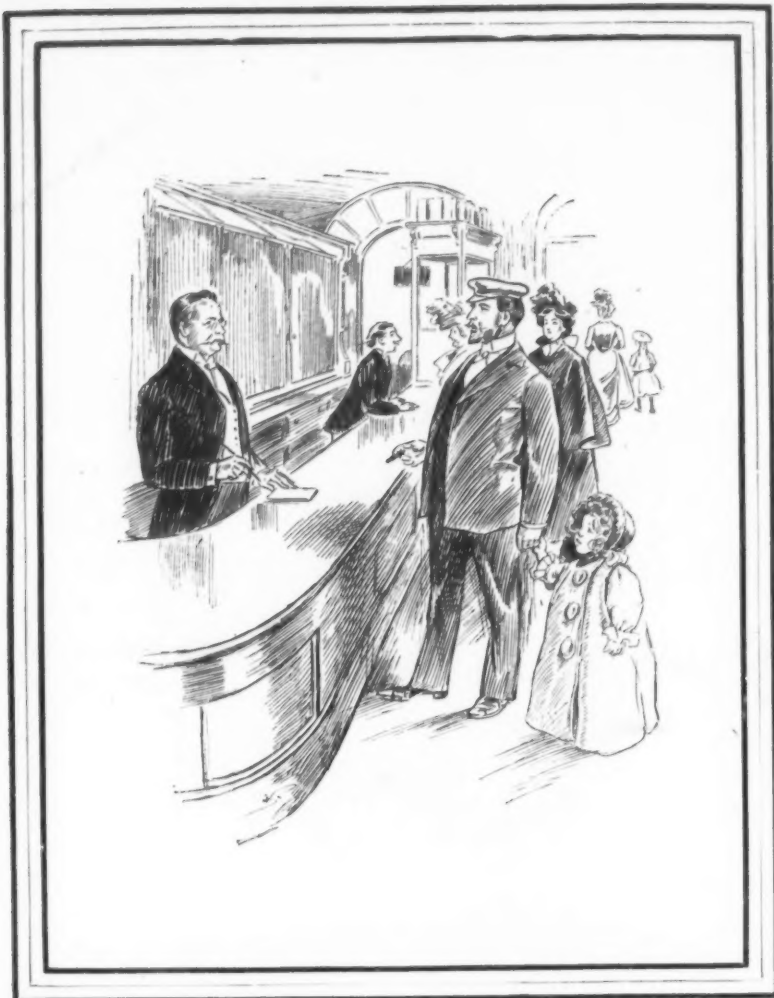
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